Five Times the Sky Turned Gold

Islamic Poems for Children

Volume 9

By

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This book is intended for children aged 5-10 years. The stories and teachings are based on authentic Islamic principles, including references to Hadith, and are designed to promote positive moral values and character development.

The content is presented in a simple and engaging dialogue format, tailored for young readers. While the stories are carefully crafted to be age-appropriate, parents and guardians are encouraged to read the book with their children to ensure full understanding and provide additional context when needed.

For further clarification on the Islamic teachings mentioned, readers are encouraged to consult qualified scholars or trusted Islamic resources.

All efforts have been made to present the teachings of Islam accurately. However, readers are advised to seek further knowledge from authoritative sources to gain a comprehensive understanding of the subject matter.

The Clock of the Sky

Mansoor:

Baba, why do we pray right on the dot, Even if I'm playing or running a lot?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, my curious star, Let me tell you how things truly are. Long ago, in Prophet's day, Gabriel came to show the way.

Mansoor:

Gabriel the angel, so kind and bright? He showed our Prophet the times that are right?

Baba:

Yes, my son, at dawn so clear,
He came and whispered, "Fajr is here."
The Prophet prayed, then noon drew near,
Gabriel returned, saying, "Zuhr is here."
Then Asr, then Maghrib as the sun kissed the sky,
And Isha when stars began to fly.

Mansoor:

So every prayer had its own time, Like notes in a song or words in a rhyme?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, five gems in a day,
Each one guiding us back to the way.
Once a man delayed, not caring when,
But a wise one reminded him there and then.
"Don't you know," he said with care,
"Gabriel taught it all with prayer?"

Mansoor:

So it's not just about saying the words, It's listening to time like the songs of the birds?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, just like a tree needs the sun, A heart needs prayer before the day is done. The Prophet prayed when the light was still bright, Not waiting too long for the fall of the night.

Mansoor:

Baba, I promise from this very day, I'll watch the sky and never delay.

Baba:

That's my boy, may Allah guide your way, And bless you with light every time you pray.

Mansoor:

Five times a day, no matter the weather, I'll stand and pray, our hearts together.

Baba:

With prayers on time, strong and true, You grow each day, in all that you do.

Sunshine in Aisha's Room

Mansoor:

Baba, why do we rush to pray Asr fast, Even when the sun seems it'll last?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, that's a thoughtful ask, Come sit with me, let's take on this task. Let me tell you what Aisha once said, When sunshine through her curtains spread.

Mansoor:

What did she say, Baba? I want to know! Did it have to do with the light's golden glow?

Baba:

Yes, my dear, she softly recalled, How sunshine still danced on her wall. She said the Prophet, gentle and kind, Prayed Asr early, with peace in his mind. Before the light had time to slip, He'd rise to pray, with no delay or skip.

Mansoor:

So Asr is not a prayer we wait to do, We should offer it early and follow through?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, that's the key,
To pray with joy, not hurriedly.
Some wait too long, till the sun turns red,
But the Prophet

Mansoor:

But Baba, what if I'm playing a game, And I don't want to stop—would that be the same?

Baba:

That's where the test of love begins, Choosing prayer over playful wins. The Prophet taught with gentle grace, That prayer comes first, in every place.

Mansoor:

So I'll be like him, in every way,

And never delay Asr, come what may!

Baba:

That's my Mansoor, strong and wise, Your heart is shining like the skies. And when you pray while sun is bright, You'll feel its warmth, its peaceful light.

Mansoor:

I'll race the sun with joy and cheer, To pray Asr right when it draws near.

Baba:

And Allah will love your timely start, Each prayer on time strengthens the heart.

The Four Things the Prophet Taught

Mansoor:

Baba, what did the Prophet say, To those who came from far away? Did he teach them just how to pray, Or tell them more to take away?

Baba:

Oh yes, Mansoor, they came so far, From the tribe of Raba, beneath the stars. In sacred months, they made their ride, To meet the Prophet, hearts open wide.

Mansoor:

What did they ask? What did he share? Did they leave with treasures rare?

Baba:

More precious than gold, my little one, He taught them faith that shines like sun. He told them four things to do so right, To fill their days with peaceful light.

Mansoor:

Four things? Oh Baba, please say each! I want to learn what he would teach.

Baba:

First he said, "Believe in One— Allah alone, no other, none. And I am His Messenger, kind and true— This is the first gift I give to you."

Mansoor:

Belief in Allah, strong and clear, And loving the Prophet, near and dear.

Baba:

Then second came the daily prayer,
Five times a day, with love and care.
Third was Zakat, to help those in need,
Sharing our wealth with kindness and speed.

Mansoor:

Belief, prayer, and giving too, What's the fourth that we must do?

Baba:

The fourth was Khumus, a special part, From wealth in war, with a giving heart. And then he said, "Four things to leave— Things that mislead, things that deceive."

Mansoor:

What were those things, Baba, what were they? Were they dangerous in some way?

Baba:

Yes, my son, they were pots and jars, Used to make drinks that lead to scars. Dubba, Hantam, Naqir, and more, Tools for harm—he closed that door.

Mansoor:

So he gave them light, and warned of night, Taught them to walk in what is right.

Baba:

That's why, Mansoor, we hold on tight, To faith, to prayer, to giving bright. And leave behind what clouds the mind, To live with hearts that stay kind.

Mansoor:

I'll remember the four, and avoid the wrong, And carry his message my whole life long.

Baba:

Then you, my son, are truly blessed, Walking the path the Prophet stressed.

The Promise of Three Noble Deeds

Mansoor:

Baba, what is a pledge so true, That the Prophet would honor too? Did people make a promise clear, To follow Allah without fear?

Baba:

Yes, my dear, one man so bright—

Jarir bin Abdullah, heart full of light— He gave his pledge with words so strong, To follow the Prophet his whole life long.

Mansoor:

What did he promise, Baba, please share, So I can try to do my share.

Baba:

He pledged three deeds, all shining bright, That guide us to what's pure and right. The first was prayer, five times a day, To speak to Allah, come what may.

Mansoor:

Oh yes, Baba, I love to pray, It makes my worries fade away.

Baba:

The second was Zakat, to give with cheer, To help the needy, far and near. A portion of wealth, not ours to keep, To lift the poor from troubles deep.

Mansoor:

That's why we give from what we earn, So blessings grow and hearts can learn.

Baba:

And third, my son, a gem so wise,
To give good advice, not tricks or lies.
To help each Muslim with gentle tone,
And guide them kindly when they're alone.

Mansoor:

Baba, can I give advice too, If I see something wrong or untrue?

Baba:

Of course, my boy, but do it with care, With love in your words and always fair. Advice is a gift when given right, It brings to hearts a guiding light.

Mansoor:

So Jarir gave three promises grand— To pray, to give, and lend a hand.

Baba:

Yes, my son, that pledge still rings, A path of light from simple things. If you remember these deeds each day, You'll never feel your heart stray.

Mansoor:

I promise too, Baba, just like he, To be a good Muslim, faithfully.

Baba What Is a Door That Breaks

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard of something today, A "door" that broke and faded away. What kind of door could that have been? Was it wood or stone or something unseen?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, that's a thoughtful ask, A question wrapped in a noble task. This "door" was not of wood or steel, But of strength, of faith, of heart so real.

Mansoor:

A heart, Baba? Was it someone we know? A door that stopped a coming woe?

Baba:

Yes, my son, it was Umar the brave, Who stood like waves he dared to stave. Hudhaifa spoke with wisdom deep, Of trials that make the faithful weep.

Mansoor:

Were these trials like hard school days, Or something bigger in tougher ways?

Baba:

Some trials are close, like family strain, Or when neighbors cause a bit of pain. But those are washed, my boy, like rain— By prayer, by fasting, by giving again.

Mansoor:

And Umar stopped the bigger kind?
The ones that flood both heart and mind?

Baba:

Yes, he was a door strong and tight, Keeping darkness far from light. But once he left, the door was torn, And trials like ocean waves were born.

Mansoor:

Oh Baba, how can we stand tall, When troubles come and shadows fall?

Baba:

By clinging to what's always true—

Prayer, charity, and kindness too. By standing firm in what is right, Even in the darkest night.

Mansoor:

So Umar was like a guiding flame, Protecting faith in Allah's name?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, so let's be strong, And guard the truth our whole life long. Though the door has broken and trials spread, Allah is with us, just as He said.

Mansoor:

Then I will pray and do what's best, And leave the rest to Allah's test.

Baba Do Good Deeds Wash Away Bad Ones

Mansoor:

Baba, today I felt so sad, I made a mistake, and it felt so bad. Does Allah still love someone like me, If I slip, then bow and pray on my knee?

Baba:

My dear Mansoor, come sit near, Let Baba make your heart feel clear. Even the best of people may fall, But Allah's mercy is greater than all.

Mansoor:

Really, Baba? Even when we're wrong? Can salah still make us strong?

Baba:

Yes, my son, I'll tell you now,
Of a man with a worried brow.
He came to the Prophet with a heavy heart,
He'd done something wrong, right from the start.

Mansoor:

Did the Prophet صلى الله turn him away? Or tell him he could no longer pray?

Baba:

No, my son, the Prophet smiled, And spoke with love so soft and mild: "Pray at the start and end of your day, And in the night, don't let it stray. Good deeds," he said, "wipe the bad away."

Mansoor:

So every prayer I do with care, Can clean mistakes that once were there?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, that's Allah's way— He forgives when we bow and sincerely pray. The verse was sent, a light so true, For him, for me, and now for you.

Mansoor:

Then I'll pray with heart and soul, And try each day to reach that goal. I'll do good deeds and learn from wrong, And ask Allah to keep me strong.

Baba:

That's the spirit, my shining star, Mercy and hope are never far. Even when you fall or stray, Turn to Allah—He shows the way.

Baba, What Pleases Allah the Most?

Mansoor:

Baba, I've been thinking all day, What deeds can make Allah happy, I say? Which actions are the best, so kind, That will earn His love, peace of mind?

Baba:

Oh, my son, that's a wonderful thought, Let me tell you what I have been taught. The first, my dear, is very clear, It's offering prayers on time, without fear.

Mansoor:

So when the call to prayer is heard, We must hurry and never be deterred?

Baba:

Yes, that's right, my little one,
Praying on time is a deed well done.
The next good deed in Allah's sight,
Is being kind and dutiful, with all your might.

Mansoor:

Kind to whom, Baba? Who should I care? Is it for everyone, or just one pair?

Baba:

It's for your parents, my dear son, To make them happy, every day, not just one. Respect and love them, help them with care, For a good child, Allah is always there.

Mansoor:

And what's next, Baba? I want to know, What's the next good deed that makes love grow?

Baba:

The next is Jihad, in Allah's name, Fighting for justice, in His sacred flame. But, my son, it's a deed that's great, Not for all, but for those Allah will create.

Mansoor:

I understand now, the path is clear, Pray on time, be good, and hold loved ones near. And help when there's a cause that's right, For Allah's love will fill our light.

Baba:

Yes, my son, you've understood well, The good deeds that to Allah will tell, That you are striving, with heart and soul, To earn His love and make you whole.

The River of Prayers

Mansoor:

Baba, I have a question today,

About the prayers we offer and why we pray. How can our prayers wash away our wrongs, And make us clean, like in a song?

Baba:

Ah, my son, that's a very good thought, Let me share with you what the Prophet taught. Imagine, Mansoor, a river flows, Right at your door, where the water goes.

Mansoor:

A river at the door, Baba? Tell me more, What does it do, and what's it for?

Baba:

If you bathe in that river, five times a day, Would you notice any dirt or dismay? No, my son, not a trace would remain, For the water would cleanse you, clear of stain.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, if we pray five times a day, Does it work the same, in a special way?

Baba:

Yes, my dear, that's the example true, Each prayer is like the river, washing you. The five prayers we make each day, Wash away our sins, and keep them at bay.

Mansoor:

So, every prayer cleans me, just like the stream, And helps me stay pure, like a lovely dream?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, prayers are the key, To staying pure, to being free. When we pray, our hearts are clear, Allah forgives, and draws us near.

Mansoor:

Now I understand, Baba, I see it so bright,
Praying five times keeps me right.
I'll make my prayers, as Allah has said,
And be clean in my heart, from my toes to my head.

Baba:

May Allah bless you, my son, so true, For understanding this, and doing what's due. Prayers are a gift, from Allah above, To keep us pure, with His endless love.

The Prayer That Unites Us

Mansoor:

Baba, I see many things have changed,
The world is different, it's rearranged.
But some things stay, like the moon and the sun,
One thing I wonder, Baba, is the prayer still the same for everyone?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, that's a thoughtful question, Many things change with time and progression. But the prayer, my son, remains as it was, A gift from Allah, in the way He does.

Mansoor:

But, Baba, I see people in the prayer, Not as focused, not as aware. Does it matter if the prayer's not the same? Can we still earn Allah's mercy and fame?

Baba:

The prayer, my son, is not just a task,
It's about devotion, and the heart's sincere ask.
In the time of the Prophet علي , it was clear,
But now, my son, some forget, and stray from what's dear.

Mansoor:

So, it's not just the motions, Baba, but the heart,

That makes the prayer special, from the very start?

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, it's the feeling inside, Not just the actions, or where we reside. When we stand in prayer, we must give our best, And with focus and love, we pass Allah's test.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, what should we do, to stay on the right track? To make our prayers pure, and never look back?

Baba:

Always remember, Mansoor, the Prophet عليه وسلم said, That we should pray as He did, with love ahead. Focus, devotion, and sincerity too, That's what makes the prayer always new.

Mansoor:

I see now, Baba, the prayer must be true, With love and respect, in all that we do. I'll pray with my heart, not just my hands, To follow the Prophet عليه وسلم 's beautiful plans.

Baba:

May Allah bless you, my son, with light, And keep your heart pure, and your prayers bright. Pray with focus, pray with care, And know Allah is always there.

The Lost Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, I see people running to and fro, But sometimes, their prayers are far from the glow. I wonder, Baba, why we pray so? Is there something special we should know?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, my son, you're wise beyond your years, But sometimes, even the most devoted shed tears. Do you remember when the Prophet was near? The prayers were perfect, without any fear.

Mansoor:

I see, Baba, but what happened to the way? Why don't people pray like that today?

Baba:

I heard a story, Mansoor, of Anas so true, He wept in Damascus, for the prayer he'd knew. He said, "I don't know anything left in the same way, Except for the prayer that's now gone astray."

Mansoor:

But why did he cry, Baba, what did it mean? Was the prayer lost or not as it seemed?

Baba:

He wept because, my son, the prayer had changed, People forgot the essence and felt estranged.

The Prophet ملي لله taught us how to pray with care, But many forgot, and now they don't prepare.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, what can we do to stay right?

To make our prayer shine, and keep it bright?

Baba:

We must pray like the Prophet طلي did before, With focus, with love, and to Allah we implore. It's not just the motions, the steps, or the time, It's the heart and the mind that makes it sublime.

Mansoor:

I understand, Baba, now it's so clear, Our prayer should be pure, with Allah always near. I'll pray with my heart, as the Prophet did teach, And I'll keep my prayer pure, within my reach.

Baba:

May Allah accept your prayers, my dear son, And guide you in every task you've begun. For when we pray right, with love and devotion, It becomes a means for our heart's true emotion.

The Secret Conversation

Mansoor:

Baba, I see people praying every day, But I wonder, is there something special about the way? Do they know, Baba, when they stand to pray, They are speaking to Allah in a quiet way?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, you ask a wonderful thing, When we pray, it's like a secret we bring. When we bow and stand, with hearts sincere, We speak to Allah, with love so clear.

Mansoor:

But, Baba, sometimes I see people spit around, Is that okay during prayer, when the ground is found?

Baba:

No, my son, that is not right, We must keep our prayer pure and bright. The Prophet عليه taught us this rule, When you pray, you're speaking to Allah, it's very cool!

Mansoor:

So, Baba, when we pray, we must be so kind, And not spit to the right, but under our mind?

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, it's a small act, But it shows respect, and that's a fact. When you pray, remember Allah's near, And always show respect, so He can hear.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, it's so clear, When we pray, we speak to Allah so dear. I will be careful, and pray with care, With respect in my heart, and love in the air.

Baba:

That's my son, you've understood it well, When you speak to Allah, let your heart swell. With love and respect, in everything you do, May Allah bless you, and guide you too.

The Perfect Prostration

Mansoor:

Baba, when I pray, I try my best, But sometimes I wonder, am I doing it right, like the rest? I bow, I stand, and then I lay low, But what if I do something wrong, and it doesn't show?

Baba:

Mansoor, my son, it's good that you care, Let me teach you how to pray with love and prayer. In prostration, keep your arms out wide, Not like a dog, but with humility and pride.

Mansoor:

Oh, Baba, so I should not rest my arms flat, But keep them lifted, like a good prayer act? And what if I need to spit, what should I do, So my prayer is pure, and my heart stays true?

Baba:

When you pray, Mansoor, you speak to Allah alone, And you must keep your actions gentle, like a peaceful tone.

Do not spit in front or to the right, It's a sign of respect, to keep the prayer light.

Mansoor:

But Baba, what if I need to clear my throat, How can I keep it clean without causing a note?

Baba:

That's a good question, my dear little one, If you need to spit, let it be done To your left or beneath your feet, This way, your prayer remains complete.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, I'll remember to keep my arms wide, And not to spit where others might reside. I'll pray with care, with respect and grace, As I speak to Allah in my special place.

Baba:

That's my boy, you've understood it so well, Now your prayer will be perfect, as I can tell. Keep these lessons in your heart each day, And Allah will guide you in every way.

The Wisdom of Prayer in the Heat

Mansoor:

Baba, today the sun is blazing high,
The heat is strong, the sky's so dry.
I wonder, should I pray Zuhr now?
Or should I wait till the sun is low, somehow?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, you're asking a wise question,
For the sun can bring us much frustration.
The Prophet مسلواله told us, as you know,
That when the heat's fierce, it's good to wait and show,

Mansoor:

Wait for what, Baba? Should we delay? Will it help our prayer if we pray later in the day?

Baba:

Yes, my son, Allah's wisdom is great, The Prophet عنوالله said, we should wait, When the heat is fierce, we should hold, And pray when the sun becomes less bold.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, the heat is like a warning,
That comes before something so alarming?
Is it from Hell, as the Prophet عليه وسلم taught,
That's why the heat feels so very hot?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, the heat we feel outside, Is like a glimpse of the fire's tide. It's a reminder of the heat that may come, If we stray from the path of what's right, not from.

Mansoor:

I understand, Baba, it's better to wait, When the heat's too much, it's worth the wait. We pray with patience, with hearts full of care, And wait for the cooler air, then we share.

Baba:

Well said, my son, your heart is so wise, You've understood the Prophet's advice. When the sun is cooler, that's when we pray, To follow Allah's path in every way.

Mansoor:

So next time, Baba, I'll wait for the cool, And pray with patience, following the rule. Thank you, Baba, for teaching me right, Now I'll always remember, in the day and the night.

The Wisdom of the Sun's Heat

Mansoor:

Baba, today the sun is so high,
Its heat is scorching the very sky.
I feel so tired, the air so thick,
Should I pray Zuhr now or wait for it to trick?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, you've asked a good question,
The heat is strong, and we must use discretion.
The Prophet عليه وسلم told us, as you see,
When the sun is hot, we wait patiently.

Mansoor:

Wait, Baba? But I want to pray now, Isn't it time, as the sun's in the sky somehow?

Baba:

No, my son, the heat's a sign,
Of something fierce, from a place not fine.
The Prophet عليه said the heat we feel,
Comes from the fire, a truth so real.

Mansoor:

Oh, Baba, the fire of Hell, you mean? The heat's from there, it feels so keen!

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, the heat we endure,
Is a reminder of a fire so pure.
The Prophet مسلوالله told us with care,
That the heat is a glimpse of what's unfair.

Mansoor:

So when it's hot, we should wait a while, And pray when the sun's less hostile?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, you've understood right, We wait for the coolness, the calm of the night. And by doing this, we follow the way, That the Prophet

Mansoor:

I'll wait then, Baba, for the sun to cool, And pray with patience, following the rule. Thank you, Baba, for teaching me this, I'll remember this lesson, it's a precious gift!

The Call of Patience

Mansoor:

Baba, the sun is blazing high, It's so hot, I can barely sigh. The Muadhdhin has called the prayer, But it feels too warm, is it time to prepare?

Baba:

Mansoor, my son, you've asked with care, But the heat is fierce, and we must beware. The Prophet ملي الله told us with grace, That when it's hot, we wait for a cooler place.

Mansoor:

But Baba, the call has already begun, Should we not pray, like everyone?

Baba:

Ah, my son, listen close,
The Prophet عليه taught us to be wise and composed.
He said, "Let it be cooler, let it be cooler,"
And wait for the moment, when the heat's not a ruler.

Mansoor:

So we wait until the heat fades away? But why, Baba, why must we delay?

Baba:

The heat we feel, so intense and bright,

Comes from the fire, a frightening sight.

The Prophet warned us with care,

That the severity of heat is from the Hell-fire's glare.

Mansoor:

Oh Baba, the fire of Hell, you say? So we wait until the sun cools down, that's the way?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, wait until the sun is kind, When shadows appear and cool winds unwind. The Prophet مطلي told us to pray when it's right, And to wait for the shadows in the soft evening light.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, and I will wait,
For the coolness to come, it's never too late.
We follow the Prophet مسلوله, with wisdom so true,
And wait for the right time, just like we should do.

Baba:

That's right, my son, you've learned so well, Patience is key, and in it, we dwell. So when it's hot, and the day feels long, Wait for the coolness, and pray with a song.

The Breath of Hell

Mansoor:

Baba, the sun's blazing up high, It's so hot, I feel like I could fry. Should we pray the Zuhr now, or wait? It feels like the day is getting too late.

Baba:

Ah, my son, you're wise to ask,

Let me share with you a very important task. The Prophet عليه with his wisdom so true, Told us to wait when the heat is too blue.

Mansoor:

But Baba, the call for prayer is near, Shouldn't we pray now, with hearts sincere?

Baba:

Patience, my son, the heat is severe,
And the Prophet عليه warned us, so clear.
He said, "Delay the prayer, wait for the cool,"
Because the heat is a reminder of Hell's fiery rule.

Mansoor:

But Baba, why does the heat feel so strong? Why do we have to wait so long?

Baba:

Let me tell you a story, my dear,
Of the Hell-fire and its burning fear.
The Hell-fire complained to Allah, so sad,
Saying, "My parts are burning, it's all so bad!"

Mansoor:

Oh no, Baba, what happened then? What did Allah do to ease its pain again?

Allah, in His mercy, heard the plea, And allowed the Hell-fire two breaths to be. One breath in summer, when the heat is so high, And one breath in winter, when the cold makes us sigh.

Mansoor:

So the summer heat is a breath from Hell? And that's why it feels so hard to tell?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, you understand it well, The heat you feel is a warning bell. We wait for the coolness, and then we pray, To honor the Prophet عليه وسلم in the best way.

Mansoor:

I see now, Baba, the lesson is clear, We wait for the cooler time, and draw near. To Allah we pray, with hearts full of grace, And trust in His wisdom, in every place.

Baba:

Well done, Mansoor, you've learned so true, Patience in heat, and waiting too. Now, when the sun's heat begins to fade, We pray together, and thank Allah's aid.

The Two Breaths of Hell

Mansoor:

Baba, it's so hot today,
The sun is shining in a harsh way.
I feel like I'm burning under its heat,
Is this what it's like in Hell's fiery seat?

Baba:

Ah, my son, you're wise to think,
The sun does burn, but don't let it sink.
The Prophet عليه taught us so true,
That the heat is a warning, for me and for you.

Mansoor:

But Baba, how can heat remind of fire? Is the sun connected to Hell's burning pyre?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, let me tell you more, About the Hell-fire and what it bore. It once complained to Allah so loud, "Lord, my parts are burning, I'm in a cloud."

Mansoor:

Oh no, Baba, was it in pain? What did Allah do to stop its strain?

Baba:

Allah, in His mercy, heard its cry, And gave the Hell-fire a chance to sigh. He allowed it two breaths, one to feel, The summer heat, and the winter chill.

Mansoor:

So when the summer heat burns us, It's from the breath of Hell, no fuss?

Baba:

Yes, my son, in the hottest heat, It's the breath of Hell we feel, so fleet. But in winter, when the cold is fierce, It's the second breath, that makes us pierce.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, so clear,
The heat is a reminder we must fear.
It's from the Hell-fire, so hot and strong,
We wait for the cool, to do right and belong.

Baba:

You've learned well, my son, so bright,

Remember the heat, and wait for the light. When it cools, we pray, in peace and grace, And thank Allah for His mercy in every place.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for the lesson today, Now I'll wait for the cool, and then I'll pray.

The Coolness of Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, it's so hot today,
The sun is shining in a burning way.
I feel like I'm melting in the heat,
Why is it so strong, why so complete?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, my son, you feel it too, The heat of the sun, the sky so blue. But did you know, this heat we bear, Is a reminder of the Hell-fire's flare?

Mansoor:

The Hell-fire, Baba? But why is it so? How does the heat make us feel this low?

Baba:

The Prophet عليه وسلم taught us, my dear,
That the heat we feel is something to fear.
When the sun burns fiercely, and the heat is high,
It's the breath of Hell, and we must be wise.

Mansoor:

But Baba, when should we pray, When the sun is shining bright all day?

Baba:

We wait for the cool, my son, you see,
When the sun starts to set, and the breeze is free.
The Prophet عليه وسلم said, "Delay the prayer,
Until the heat cools down, so we can prepare."

Mansoor:

So, Baba, the heat is from the fire's rage, And we wait for the cool to pray on stage?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, the heat is a sign,
To wait for the cool, in the proper time.
We pray Zuhr when the sun is kind,
And the heat subsides, leaving peace behind.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, so wise,

I'll wait for the cool and pray with my eyes.

Baba:

That's the way, my son, so true,
Thank Allah for the coolness He gives to you.
And remember always, in heat or cold,
The lessons of the Prophet ملكوالله, pure and bold.

The Right Time to Pray

Mansoor:

Baba, the sun is shining so bright,
The heat is strong, and the day feels tight.
When will it be time for us to pray,
When the sun is so high, all through the day?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, my son, you've noticed too, The heat is fierce, and the sky is blue.
But the Prophet ملكوالله, wise and kind,
Taught us a lesson, for peace of mind.

Mansoor:

What did he say, Baba, to guide our way, When the heat is high and we wish to pray?

Baba:

He told us, my son, to wait for the cool, When the sun's fierce heat is no longer cruel. He said, "Delay the prayer, wait a while, Until the air cools, and the shadows smile."

Mansoor:

But Baba, how will we know when to wait, How long will it be, is it too late?

Baba:

We wait for the shadows, my son, to appear, When they grow longer, and the air feels clear. Then, the time to pray will be right, When the heat is softened, and the air is light.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, the heat is from the Hell-fire's breath, A warning to us, a reminder of death?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet عليه taught us true,
The heat we feel is a sign for you.
The breath of Hell, in summer's heat,
Is a reminder to pray when the coolness we meet.

Mansoor:

Now I understand, Baba, it's clear to me,

To wait for the cool, then pray with glee. Thank you, Baba, for teaching me well, The Prophet's عليه وسلم wisdom, I'll always tell.

Baba:

You've learned it, my son, so wise and bright, Always remember, to wait for the right. In heat or in cold, the lesson is clear, Pray at the right time, with Allah near.

The Prophet's عليه وسلم Teachings on Paradise and Hell

Mansoor:

Baba, I'm thinking of the Day of Judgment, When everyone will be judged, no matter what. What did the Prophet عليه وسلم teach about that day, When he spoke of the things we must obey?

Baba:

Ah, my son, the Prophet did speak, did speak, Of the Day of Judgment, where all are weak. He told us it would be a day so grand, Where the truth of our deeds would finally stand.

Mansoor:

What did he say, Baba, about that day, When the sun was high, and the people prayed?

The Prophet عليه (in the midday sun, offered his prayer, then began to speak to everyone. He said that the Hour would bring such fear, With things so great, things so near.

Mansoor:

But what did he teach us to do, To be ready for that day, me and you?

Baba:

He said, "Ask me, ask me, while I am here, And I'll answer your questions without fear." One person stood and asked about his father's name, And the Prophet مناولة answered without shame.

Mansoor:

Did the Prophet علي say anything more, About what we must know or look for?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet طلي did share, A vision of Paradise and Hell so rare. He said they were displayed before his eyes, A vision of beauty and a place of demise.

Mansoor:

What did he see, Baba, about these places, Were they the same, or full of different faces?

Baba:

The Prophet علي saw Paradise so bright, A place of peace, of eternal light.

But Hell, he said, was a sight so grim, A place of darkness, with no hope within.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, what should we do each day, To make sure we are ready for Judgment Day?

Baba:

We must love Allah, be true to our faith,
Follow Islam's teachings, and always be safe.
Say, "We are pleased with Allah, our Lord, so kind,
Islam, our religion, and Prophet مسلوالله in mind."

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, it's clear to me, That on the Day of Judgment, we must be free, From fear and regret, by doing what's right, Following the Prophet مليوسلم, with all our might.

The Prophet's عليه Perfect Timing for Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, I have a question, please,
About the times for prayer that bring us peace.
The Prophet prayed, but how did he do,
When did he offer each prayer, tell me true?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, a wise question you ask,
Let me share the Prophet's prayer task.
He prayed Fajr when the sky was light,
When you could see others, in the morning bright.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, did he wait for the sun to rise, Or was it when the stars filled the skies?

Baba:

No, Mansoor, the Prophet عليه والله prayed,
When the light of dawn was beginning to fade.
He recited many verses, up to a hundred or more,
A long prayer that helped him feel pure.

Mansoor:

And what about Zuhr, Baba, when did he pray? Was it when the sun was shining all day?

For Zuhr, my son, as soon as the sun, Started to decline, that's when it's done. He didn't wait too long, but acted with care, For the time to pray, he was always there.

Mansoor:

What about Asr, Baba, did he delay, Or was there a special time for that prayer of the day?

Baba:

The Prophet علي prayed Asr at the right hour,
When the sun was still hot, and the day held power.
Even if someone walked far in the heat,
They would still find the sun shining, a feat!

Mansoor:

And how about Isha, Baba, was there a rule?

Did the Prophet صلى الله delay, or follow a cool schedule?

Baba:

For Isha, my son, the Prophet علي didn't mind, If it was delayed, until night's deep find.

One-third of the night or middle of the time, He prayed Isha when the night was sublime.

Mansoor:

I see now, Baba, how the Prophet مطيالية was wise, He knew the right time for prayer in the skies. We should follow his example, with love and care, To pray on time, always sincere and fair.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, you're right, so true,
The Prophet عليه taught us what to do.
To pray with devotion, at the perfect time,
Following his sunnah, and keeping our hearts in line.

The Prophet's عليه وسلم Care for Comfort in Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, tell me, when the sun shines so bright, How did the Prophet علية pray in the heat's might? Did he just stand and endure the warm ray, Or did he do something in a special way?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, you ask a wise question, indeed,
The Prophet showed us the way to succeed.
When the sun was scorching, and the ground was hot,
He cared for his companions, giving them a thought.

Mansoor:

So what did he do, Baba, to keep them safe,

From the heat of the ground that was hard to face?

Baba:

The Prophet ملي showed us love and care, He taught us to protect ourselves with prayer. When the ground was burning under the sun's glare, We prostrated on clothes, to shield ourselves there.

Mansoor:

That's so thoughtful, Baba, but how did it work, Did the clothes protect us from the heat's quirk?

Baba:

Yes, my son, the cloth acted as a shield, It kept the heat away, so we wouldn't yield. We could focus on prayer, without any pain, Prostrating in comfort, in the heat's refrain.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, we learn that the Prophet عليه وسلم cared, For his companions, and for us, he shared. He showed us how to pray, even in the heat, With kindness and wisdom, making it sweet.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet عليه وسلم was always kind, He taught us how to pray with peace of mind.

So remember, my son, when the weather's too warm, We protect ourselves, and follow the norm.

Mansoor:

I will, Baba, I'll remember this well,
To protect my knees and pray as we dwell.
Following the Prophet مسلولية in every way,
With love, respect, and prayer every day.

The Prophet's صلى الله Prayers in Rainy Nights

Mansoor:

Baba, I've heard of the Prophet علي , so kind, Did he pray a special way, in rain or sunshine? Did he offer extra Rakat when skies were gray, And the rain poured down on him, day by day?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, you ask with curiosity bright,
Let me tell you, the Prophet prayed day and night.
When the rain would fall, or the sky grew dark,
He didn't stop praying, not a single spark.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, did the Prophet صلي الله pray more then, when the rain was falling, again and again?

Yes, my son, on rainy nights or when it was cold, The Prophet عليه showed us prayers to behold. For Zuhr and Asr, eight Rakat he prayed, In the warmth of his heart, Allah's mercy displayed.

Mansoor:

Eight Rakat, Baba, for both of those prayers, Did he do the same for Maghrib and Isha with care?

Baba:

For Maghrib and Isha, it was slightly less, Seven Rakat in the rain, no need to guess. He knew that in hardship, prayer brings relief, And with Allah's mercy, there's comfort and peace.

Mansoor:

But Baba, how did the Prophet ﷺ know when to pray, On rainy nights, when the weather would sway?

Baba:

The Prophet علي followed the guidance he knew, He prayed with wisdom, always in view.

Even on rainy nights or in the darkest of skies, He showed us patience and trust that never dies.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, we learn from the Prophet عليه وسلط today, That in all weather, we should pray and stay. Through rain or sun, in every season and time, Prayer brings us peace, and to Allah, we climb.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, you've learned it so well, In every moment, with Allah, we dwell. So, whether it rains or the sun shines bright, Always remember to pray, with all your might.

Timely Prayers عليه وسلم Timely Prayers

Mansoor:

Baba, I've heard of the Prophet عليه وسلم, so true, Did he pray Asr when the sun still shone through?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, you're curious and bright,
Let me tell you about the Prophet's اعليه light.
He prayed the Asr, even as the sun stayed,
In Aishah's chamber, its warmth never delayed.

Mansoor:

The sunshine stayed while he prayed, Baba? I thought the sun had to disappear, ha?

Yes, my son, the Prophet طلق did just that, He offered the Asr while sunlight sat.
In the blessed home of Aishah, so near,
The sun's golden glow still shining clear.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, why did he pray so late? What did it mean to offer prayers so great?

Baba:

The Prophet مل الله taught us the way to pray, At the right time, without delay.

Even when the sun's light still filled the space, He prayed Asr with calm, in the perfect place.

Mansoor:

But Baba, when should we offer our prayer, When the sun's still shining, or when it's not there?

Baba:

You see, my son, prayer has its due time, The Prophet صلي followed it in rhythm and rhyme. So, the time for Asr, we must understand, It starts when the sun begins to sink in the land.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, we should pray at the right hour, Not early or late, but at its true power?

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, you've understood well, Prayer should be offered at the time we can tell. The Prophet showed us the perfect way, To pray at the right time, each and every day.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for teaching me so, About prayer and when its blessings will flow.

Baba:

You're welcome, my son, remember this truth, Prayer connects us to Allah, our guide and our proof. So, whether the sun shines or the day grows dim, Pray on time, with your heart full of Him.

The Prophet's عليه Timely Asr Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, I'm curious, can you please share,
When did the Prophet ملك offer his prayer?
Was it always at the perfect time,
Like when the sun is high or when it's prime?

Ah, my son, the Prophet عليه showed us the way, He prayed at a time when the sun still did sway. When Asr came, the light was still near, In Aishah's chamber, the sunshine would appear.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, did he pray while the light stayed strong, When no shadows appeared and the day felt long?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, it's true, he prayed at that hour, While sunshine filled Aishah's chamber with power. The shadows had not yet touched the floor, But the Prophet ملكونية prayed, asking for more.

Mansoor:

But Baba, when is that time for me? How can I know when to pray with ease?

Baba:

Ah, the time for Asr is not too late, It begins when the sun starts to create A shadow in the room, not yet full and wide, But the Prophet ملك prayed before the shadow could hide.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, Asr starts when the shadow is near, But it's still bright, and the sunshine is clear?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, that's when it's time to pray, Before the shadow stretches in any way. The Prophet عليه وسلم taught us to pray on time, At that exact moment, it's truly sublime.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for helping me see, How to follow the Prophet عليه وسلم faithfully.

Baba:

You're welcome, Mansoor, keep this in mind, Offer your prayers with devotion, and you'll find, The peace and blessings that come from Him, As you follow the Prophet

The Perfect Time for Asr Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, I want to learn, could you please share, When did the Prophet ملك offer his prayer? I want to know when the best time is, So I can follow and be just as wise.

Ah, Mansoor, let me tell you the tale,
Of the Prophet ملوسله, his heart never frail.
He prayed Asr while the sunshine stayed,
In Aishah's chamber, before shadows were laid.

Mansoor:

So the Prophet ملك prayed while the sun was bright, Even when the room still felt the light?

Baba:

Yes, my son, that's exactly the way,
The Prophet ما prayed, no matter the day.
The sunshine was in the room, so warm,
No shadow had stretched, no shadow was born.

Mansoor:

But Baba, when can I know it's the right time? I don't want to miss it or be out of line.

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, the Asr prayer's time begins,
When the sunlight still pours in and wins.
But before the shadows grow long and wide,
That's when the Prophet

Mansoor:

So I should pray when the light's still there, Before the shadow reaches anywhere?

Baba:

Yes, my son, you've understood it well, Now go and remember, as I tell: The Prophet عليه وسلم showed us how to pray, In the moments when the sunshine held sway.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for teaching me right, I'll pray on time, morning and night.

Baba:

You're welcome, Mansoor, I'm proud to see, You're learning to pray, just like you should be. Follow the Prophet ملكوالله, and you will find, Peace in your heart, and joy in your mind.

The Prophet's صلى الله Timely Prayers

Mansoor:

Baba, I have a question to ask,
How did the Prophet complete his task?
What time did he offer each prayer,
So that I may follow, with love and care?

Ah, Mansoor, let me share with you,
The times when the Prophet prayed, so true.
The Zuhr prayer was at midday,
When the sun had just begun to sway.

Mansoor:

And when did the Asr prayer begin, When the day was bright, with a golden spin?

Baba:

The Asr came when the sun was high, And if you went to a house nearby, You'd still feel the heat of the sun, Even after the prayer was done.

Mansoor:

What about the Maghrib, Baba, tell me more, When did it come, when did it soar?

Baba:

Ah, my son, I must admit,
I don't recall exactly when it fit.
But the Prophet had his way,
And loved the prayer of Maghrib each day.

Mansoor:

And Isha, Baba, when did it fall? Was it late at night, or was it early for all?

Baba:

The Prophet عليه وسلام loved it late, He'd delay it, so it was just great. He didn't like to sleep before, Nor talk after it, that's for sure.

Mansoor:

And what about the Fajr prayer, Baba dear? Was it early, so the light was clear?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, the Fajr came before, When the sun was still hiding, yet so much more. He'd recite many Ayat, up to one hundred, And then the day would start, so blessed.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for teaching me well, Now I know when each prayer fell. I'll follow the Prophet مثلوا with pride, And with my prayers, I'll never hide.

Baba:

I'm proud of you, my dear Mansoor,

Follow the Prophet علي , and you'll be pure. With each prayer, you'll find peace and grace, And Allah's mercy will light your place.

The Tribe of Bani Amr bin Auf and Their Timely Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard a story so true, About the tribe of Bani Amr bin Auf, too. They prayed the Asr, but what's this I hear? They prayed so long, even after we were clear.

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, let me share with you, A story about their faith so true. The Prophet عليه taught them well, And their love for prayer, they did tell.

Mansoor:

But Baba, how could they pray so long, When we were done and the day was strong?

Baba:

When we prayed Asr, the sun still shone, But the tribe of Bani Amr bin Auf, alone, Would continue their prayer, with hearts so pure, Their love for Allah was strong and sure.

Mansoor:

They prayed while the sun was still bright, With hearts full of love, and souls in light.

Baba:

Yes, my son, they prayed with devotion, They didn't rush, it was their emotion. The Asr prayer was special for them, A time for connection, beyond the realm.

Mansoor:

So Baba, what can I learn from this, To pray with love and seek Allah's bliss?

Baba:

Mansoor, my son, it's simple and clear, When you pray, don't rush, let the prayer draw near. Pray with your heart, and pray with your soul, For in worship, you will find your goal.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for teaching me so, I'll pray with love and let my heart glow. Like Bani Amr, I'll pray with care, And Allah's mercy will always be there.

I'm proud of you, my dear Mansoor, Continue to pray, and you'll be pure. Like the tribe of Bani Amr bin Auf, you see, Prayer connects us all, from sea to sea.

The Asr Prayer with Anas bin Malik

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard something today, About a prayer that we all should pray. It's about the Asr, a prayer so true, That Anas bin Malik always knew.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, let me tell you more, Anas bin Malik, a man we adore. After the Zuhr, he'd pray with care, The Asr prayer, always there.

Mansoor:

But Baba, how do we know for sure, That the Asr is the prayer to adore?

Baba:

One day, Anas was asked, my son, "What prayer have you offered, just done?"

He smiled and said, with a heart so clear, "The Asr, the prayer Allah holds dear."

Mansoor:

But Baba, how did they know the time, When to pray, at the perfect rhyme?

Baba:

When the sun began to fade away,
The time for Asr would come to stay.
It was the time when the Prophet would pray,
The best of prayers at the end of the day.

Mansoor:

So Baba, how can I pray so right, Like Anas, with love and light?

Baba:

Mansoor, my son, the key is clear, To pray with devotion, and draw near. The Asr prayer, a moment so pure, A time for Allah, your heart will be sure.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba so wise, The Asr prayer, under the skies. I'll pray with love, as Anas did too, And seek Allah's mercy, pure and true.

Baba:

That's my son, I'm proud of you, Always pray with a heart so true. Like Anas, may your prayers shine bright, Guided by faith, in the darkest of night.

The Asr Prayer and the Journey to Quba

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard of something today, About a prayer and a long way. After the Asr, they would go, To Quba, where the sun would glow.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, let me tell you true, Anas bin Malik, a guide for you. After the Asr, the sun still high, To Quba they went, under the sky.

Mansoor:

But Baba, what does this mean for me, How can I learn from this history?

Baba:

It teaches us, my son, so bright,
That prayer is important, day and night.
After Asr, they'd travel far,
The sun still shining like a star.

Mansoor:

So Baba, they prayed with care, And then went to Quba with love to share?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, they'd follow the way,
Of the Prophet صلي الله , every day.
They prayed their Asr with devotion and love,
And then walked towards Quba, seeking Allah above.

Mansoor:

But Baba, how can I do the same, And follow their footsteps in Allah's name?

Baba:

You see, my son, it's all about time, And doing what's right in Allah's rhyme. The Asr prayer is so special and pure, Pray it with care, and your heart will be sure.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, so wise,

To pray with love, and seek the skies. And just like them, I'll try to be, A follower of Allah, in prayer and peace.

Baba:

That's my boy, I'm proud of you, Pray with love, and your faith will renew. Just like the companions, so strong and bright, Seek Allah's pleasure, with all your might.

The Value of Asr Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard something today, A lesson from the Prophet's way. He said, "If you miss the Asr prayer, It's like losing all that you hold dear."

Baba:

Yes, my son, the Prophet علي told, A message to cherish, so precious, so bold. If you miss Asr, you miss so much, It's as if you've lost your wealth and touch.

Mansoor:

But Baba, why is it so dear, That missing Asr brings so much fear?

The Asr prayer, my son, is key, It's a time of strength and purity. When you pray it, you stand so tall, But missing it is a loss to all.

Mansoor:

So Baba, if I miss it, what does it mean? It's more than just the prayer unseen?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, it's not just about the act, It's about your love and being intact. When you miss it, you lose the grace, That prayer brings, and in its place, A feeling of loss, of something deep, Like your family and wealth you seek.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, so clear, The Asr prayer is precious, dear. I'll never miss it, that's my goal, To keep my heart pure and whole.

Baba:

That's my son, I'm proud of you,

To keep the prayers, to always pursue. Remember, prayers keep you close to Allah, A shield, a guide, in the world so raw.

Mansoor:

I'll pray my Asr with love, so bright, And keep my faith, day and night.

Baba:

That's the spirit, Mansoor, my guide, In your heart, let prayers reside. May Allah bless your prayer with light, And keep you strong, always in His sight.

The Importance of Asr Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard something today,
A teaching that made me stop and pray.
The Prophet عليه said it clear,
If you miss Asr, you lose what's dear.

Baba:

Yes, my son, it's a lesson strong, A reminder to keep your faith lifelong. The Asr prayer is a precious time, A connection with Allah, so sublime.

Mansoor:

But Baba, why is it so grave, To miss the prayer that Allah gave?

Baba:

When you miss Asr, you miss a lot, It's not just prayer, it's a lost thought. It's like losing your family dear, And all the wealth you hold near.

Mansoor:

So Baba, it's not just a prayer, It's a loss of something beyond compare?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, it's much more, It's about keeping your faith at the core. When you miss Asr, you lose the way, The bond with Allah that guides each day.

Mansoor:

I understand, Baba, it's clear to me, Asr is the prayer that keeps me free. I'll never miss it, I promise you, To stay on the path and always be true.

That's my son, so wise and bright, You've learned a lesson that's full of light. May Allah guide you, keep you strong, In your prayers, where you belong.

Mansoor:

I'll pray with love, I'll pray with care, I'll never miss Asr, I swear.

Baba:

May Allah bless you, Mansoor, my son, Your prayers will guide you, every one. And when you pray, with your heart so pure, Allah's mercy will always ensure.

The Early Asr Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, I learned something today,
That made me think and led me to pray.
The Prophet gave us a rule,
To pray Asr early, like a golden tool.

Baba:

Yes, my son, the Asr prayer, Is precious and should be given care. The Prophet عليه وسلم, with wisdom so bright, Taught us the way to keep our faith right.

Mansoor:

But Baba, what happens if we delay? What if we forget along the way?

Baba:

My son, if you miss or delay,
The Prophet صلي warned, it's not okay.
Your good deeds can be lost, you see,
If Asr is missed, it's like a broken plea.

Mansoor:

Oh no, Baba, that sounds so sad! I don't want to lose the deeds I've had.

Baba:

Exactly, my son, that's why we must Pray Asr early, and always trust. It's a time of blessing, a moment so pure, When you pray on time, you're always sure.

Mansoor:

I understand, Baba, it's clear to me, To pray Asr early, that's the key!

Good boy, Mansoor, you've learned so well, Now go and tell others, let them dwell On this teaching, so they won't fall, For Asr prayer is a duty for us all.

Mansoor:

I'll pray on time, I'll never delay, For my good deeds, I want to stay.

Baba:

May Allah guide you, Mansoor, my son, In your prayers, each and every one. And may your actions, pure and true, Always bring you closer to Allah's view.

The Importance of Fajr and Asr Prayers

Mansoor:

Baba, today I heard something so bright,
A teaching from the Prophet that felt so right.
He said we'll see Allah, just like the moon,
So clear and bright, like a shining tune.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet عليه وسلم spoke so true, We will see Allah, and we'll see Him through.

But there's something more that we must all know, The Fajr and Asr prayers are not to be low.

Mansoor:

Baba, what does it mean, the Fajr and Asr prayers? And why must we not miss them, no matter where?

Baba:

The Prophet على المالية taught us, my dear,
To pray Fajr before the sun is near,
And Asr before the sun begins to set,
These prayers, my son, we must never forget.

Mansoor:

But Baba, what if I'm asleep, or busy with play? What happens then if I miss the prayer today?

Baba:

If you miss Fajr or Asr, my son,
It's like you've missed something important—one by one.
Your good deeds can be lost, you see,
So it's best to offer them with sincerity.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, it's clear in my heart, To never miss these prayers, they're a beautiful start.

Yes, my dear Mansoor, these prayers are so bright, They help us stay close to Allah's light. The Quran says, "Praise before the sun does rise, And praise again before it sets in the skies."

Mansoor:

I'll never forget, I'll wake up for Fajr, And for Asr, I'll pray, I'll be sure!

Baba:

Good boy, Mansoor, I'm so proud of you, For understanding what the Prophet عليه taught us true. May your prayers be answered, and your heart be bright, As you stay connected to Allah's light.

The Angels of Fajr and Asr

Mansoor:

Baba, I have heard something so true, About the Fajr and Asr prayers, and angels too. They come in the night, they come in the day, What do they do, Baba, when they come our way?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, what a beautiful thing you've heard, The angels are always near, in every word. They come at Fajr, and again at Asr time, To witness our prayers, so pure and sublime.

Mansoor:

But Baba, what happens when the angels arrive, What do they see, how do they strive?

Baba:

When the night has passed, and dawn starts to gleam, The angels gather, just as you dream. And at Asr, before the sun starts to set, They come again, and their duty is set.

Mansoor:

So, what do they tell Allah, our Lord on high, When they leave us and they reach the sky?

Baba:

The angels ascend with a message so clear,
Allah asks them, though He knows, my dear:
"How did you leave my slaves, so pure and true?"
They reply, "When we left them, they were praying to You."

Mansoor:

So Baba, the angels see us pray, When we stand and bow in the light of the day?

Yes, Mansoor, and they speak of your prayer, To Allah, who listens and answers with care. So never miss Fajr, and never miss Asr, The angels will witness, and Allah will confer.

Mansoor:

I'll never forget, Baba, I'll pray with all my heart, I'll stand before Allah, playing my part.

Baba:

That's the spirit, my son, so strong and so bright, May your prayers be a source of love and light. The angels will witness, and you'll be blessed, In Fajr and Asr, you'll find your rest.

Catching the Raka Before Sunset

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard something that made me wonder, About the Asr prayer before the sun goes under. If we catch just one raka, before the night, What happens, Baba? Does it make things right?

Baba:

Ah, my son, what a question you ask,

Let me share the wisdom behind this task. If you can catch just one raka before sunset, You must finish your prayer, as the Prophet said.

Mansoor:

So, if I'm running late, and the sun's sinking low, But I catch one raka, then I can go?

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, that's the way it's done, If you catch that raka, your prayer's not undone. You finish the prayer, with focus and care, For Allah rewards the effort and the prayer.

Mansoor:

What if I miss it, Baba, what if it's too late? What happens then? Am I filled with fate?

Baba:

Even if you miss it, my son, it's not the end, Try your best, and keep on, Allah's mercy won't bend. For every effort you make, and each prayer you try, Allah sees it all, and His mercy is nigh.

Mansoor:

What about Fajr, Baba, is it the same too? If I catch one raka, does it make it true?

Yes, my dear boy, the Fajr's the same, If you catch one raka before the light's flame, Complete your prayer, and you'll be rewarded, For catching that raka, your efforts accorded.

Mansoor:

So even if I'm late, I can still pray right, If I catch one raka, I'm still in the light?

Baba:

Indeed, Mansoor, your effort is seen, By Allah above, so pure and serene. Catch that raka, with love and with care, And Allah will reward you, beyond compare.

Mansoor:

I'll remember this, Baba, with all my might, To catch those rakas, morning and night.

The Blessing of Two Qirats

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard something that made me think, About our work and rewards, as time ticks and sinks. You said the Prophet ملك spoke of a tale, Of nations before us, and their effort and scale.

Baba:

Yes, my son, the Prophet طلية did share, A story that teaches how Allah's care Is special for us, the last of the line, Our reward is greater, though their work was fine.

Mansoor:

But Baba, they worked hard and did what was right, Why did we get more, when they worked till the light?

Baba:

Good question, Mansoor, listen and see, The nations before us, like the Torah's decree, Worked till mid-day, then they were done, And received one Qirat, as their reward won.

Mansoor:

And the Gospel people, Baba, did they too? Work like the others, and get their due?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, they worked till Asr, the same, Then they rested, and were given their claim— One Qirat each, for their hard work and toil, But we, my son, are blessed with a spoil.

Mansoor:

What did we do, Baba, to earn two? How did our work count more than theirs, too?

Baba:

We, my son, were given the Qur'an, And worked till sunset, doing all we can. We earned two Qirats for our work and our prayer, It's Allah's blessing, He gives it with care.

Mansoor:

But Baba, the others, did they complain? Did they wonder why their reward was plain?

Baba:

Yes, they asked, "O Allah, we worked so long, Why do they get more when we worked so strong?" But Allah replied, "Did I take from your right? No, this is My blessing, and I give as I might."

Mansoor:

So Baba, it's not how much we do, But Allah's mercy that makes it true?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, it's not for us to say,

How much we deserve, or what comes our way. For Allah gives as He wills, with His grace, Our job is to work, and seek His face.

Mansoor:

I understand, Baba, now I see, It's not just about work, but about Allah's decree. I'll do my best, with love and care, And trust in Allah's mercy, always there.

The Reward of Effort

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard a story that made me think,
About hard work and reward, as the clock ticks.
The Prophet عليه spoke of workers three,
Who worked from morning till the sun went to sea.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, listen well to this tale, Of three groups of workers, working without fail. The first worked hard till mid-day's light, But when the time came, they said, "No need for the reward, we're alright."

Mansoor:

But Baba, what happened next in the story?

Did the man give them what they earned in glory?

Baba:

No, my son, for they were content,
And so the man hired another batch, heaven-sent.
They worked till Asr, with effort so pure,
And when they finished, they said, "We're sure,
We've done this work for you, just as you asked,
Our reward is with you, without a mask."

Mansoor:

And did the second group get their share? How much did they receive for their care?

Baba:

They were given what was due, and the man, so kind, Hired another batch, with a willing mind.
They worked till sunset, without a pause,
And when they were done, the man gave applause.
For this group received a greater wage,
A reward that filled their hearts with grace.

Mansoor:

But Baba, that doesn't seem fair to me, The first group worked the longest, you see! Why did the last group get the most reward, When they worked the least, yet were not ignored?

Ah, Mansoor, this is the wisdom of Allah, He rewards as He wishes, with no flaw. It's not about how long you work or strive, It's about sincerity and keeping faith alive. The last group worked with the same intent, And received what Allah chose to present.

Mansoor:

I see now, Baba, it's not about time, But about the heart and faith in line. We should strive to do good, no matter the day, And trust Allah's blessings will come our way.

Baba:

Exactly, my son, keep that in mind, Work with sincerity and your heart will find, That Allah's mercy is greater than we know, And He rewards those who seek to grow.

The Maghrib Prayer and the Distance of Faith

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard something so amazing today, About the Maghrib prayer and how it's said. The Prophet صلى الله would pray, and when it was done, People would leave, yet the light of day hadn't run.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, this story speaks of a time,
When the Prophet ممالية would pray with the sublime,
After Maghrib, the sky would still be bright,
As far as the arrow's reach, even after the night.

Mansoor:

But Baba, I don't understand, How could they leave and still see the land? Wouldn't it be dark after the prayer was through? How could they see so far, with the sky so new?

Baba:

Ah, my son, the light of Maghrib was special, It wasn't just the sun—it was something essential. The prayer was followed by a glow in the sky, And those who left could still see far and high. It was a time of peace, light, and faith, Where prayer made the world feel full of grace.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, it wasn't just the sun shining bright, It was the blessing of prayer in the night? How does prayer make the world so clear, That even in darkness, light can appear?

Exactly, Mansoor, it's about the light of faith,
That shines in the hearts of those who pray straight.
When you pray to Allah, He gives you peace,
And even the darkest times find their release.
Like the light after Maghrib, so bright and far,
Faith in Allah will guide you wherever you are.

Mansoor:

I see now, Baba, it's the light of belief, That brings us comfort, calm, and relief. The prayer isn't just words we say, It's the light that brightens up our day.

Baba:

Well said, my son, keep this in your heart, And let the light of faith never depart. When you pray, you invite Allah's grace, And His light will guide you in every place.

The Right Time for Every Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, I've learned today about prayer, How the Prophet prayed with care. He prayed Zuhr at midday, so bright, And Asr when the sun was still in sight.

Baba:

Yes, my son, the Prophet showed, The importance of timing on the road. Zuhr at noon, with the sun so high, Asr before the daylight says goodbye.

Mansoor:

But Baba, I don't understand, Why did he change the prayer's command? The Maghrib was after the sunset, And Isha came when the night was set.

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, the Prophet عليه والمالية was wise, He showed us how to pray with eyes, On the people and their needs, you see, When they gathered, he prayed early with ease. If they were late, he waited too, Teaching us patience in all we do.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, it's not just about the time, But caring for others, making sure they're fine? If they need time, we wait for them, And if they're ready, we pray with them.

Exactly, my son, the prayer is for all, It's about community, answering the call. The Prophet didn't rush ahead, He waited for the people, with care he led.

Mansoor:

And what about Fajr, Baba, so early in the dark? Was it difficult, like waiting for a spark?

Baba:

Fajr, my son, is a time of peace, It's before dawn when the world finds release. Though it's dark, the light comes soon, And in that quiet time, we pray under the moon.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, every prayer has its time, When we pray together, it's truly sublime. It's about helping each other, and waiting with care, And when we're all ready, Allah is there.

Baba:

Well said, Mansoor, remember this truth, In the right time, there's blessing for youth. The Prophet ملكوالله taught us with love and grace, To honor the time, and each prayer's place.

Maghrib at the Right Time

Mansoor:

Baba, I learned something today,
About the Maghrib prayer we should pray.
It's said the Prophet prayed with care,
When the sun disappeared from the air.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, the time is so true, For Maghrib to come as the sky turns blue. When the sun sets, it's time for us all, To stand in prayer and answer the call.

Mansoor:

But Baba, why do we wait till then? What makes Maghrib special, my friend?

Baba:

It's in the moment when day turns to night, When the sun sets, and the stars give light. The Prophet showed us the way, To pray on time, at the end of the day.

Mansoor:

So we pray right when the sun's gone down, And after that, we wear a smile, not a frown. I guess it's special, this time we share, With the Prophet ملك , who always cared.

Baba:

Yes, my son, it's about being true, To the time Allah set for me and you. When the sun disappears, that's when we stand, And offer our prayer, as Allah has planned.

Mansoor:

I see now, Baba, the reason so clear,
To pray on time, with love and cheer.
Like the Prophet مليوسلم, we follow his lead,
Timing our prayer is a beautiful deed.

Baba:

Well said, Mansoor, you've learned it well, In every prayer, there's a story to tell. From Fajr to Isha, each prayer's in its place, We follow the Prophet مليوسلم, with love and grace.

The Special Rakat

Mansoor:

Baba, today I learned something new,

About the way the Prophet عليه وسلط prayed too. I heard he prayed seven Rakat one day, And eight the next, as the scholars say.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, that's true and bright,
The Prophet عليه prayed with all his might.
Sometimes seven, sometimes eight,
He taught us how to pray, to meditate.

Mansoor:

But Baba, why did he pray like this? What does it mean, what's the real bliss?

Baba:

It shows us flexibility in prayer,
To follow his example with sincere care.
Whether seven or eight, the choice is fine,
It's about the devotion, not the line.

Mansoor:

So it's not just about the number we do, It's about our hearts, and staying true?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, it's all in the heart, In every prayer, we take part.

The Prophet صلي الله taught us how to be, In our worship, honest and free.

Mansoor:

I see now, Baba, it's not just the count,
But the love and sincerity we must mount.
To pray with devotion and joy inside,
Just like the Prophet ممالية, with Allah as our guide.

Baba:

You've understood well, my dear Mansoor, Worship with love makes the soul pure. Whether seven or eight, it's clear to see, It's the spirit of prayer that sets us free.

The Name of Maghrib

Mansoor:

Baba, today I heard a story true,
About the Maghrib prayer, what should we do?
The Prophet علي said, "Don't listen to them,"
Who call it Isha, from where it began.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet ميلي made it clear, A lesson for us, for those who hear.
The prayer after sunset is called Maghrib,

Not Isha, like some might misbid.

Mansoor:

But Baba, why did the Prophet عليه وسلم care, If others called it Isha, unaware?

Baba:

It's because the names have special place, In guiding us toward the right way's grace. Maghrib is the time when the sun has set, It's not Isha, which comes later, you bet!

Mansoor:

So the name Maghrib is the right one to say, Even if some call it Isha, we stay. We follow the Prophet عليه وسلم, always so, In what we say, and how we grow.

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, that's the way to be, We follow the Sunnah, you and me. Names are important, they guide us right, And help us stay on the path of light.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, what you mean, To say Maghrib, the proper routine. It's not just about what's spoken aloud, But following the Prophet عليه , so proud.

Baba:

That's right, my son, you've got it so well, In following the Sunnah, our hearts swell. So when it's Maghrib, say it with care, And remember the Prophet ملكوالله, always there.

The Night of Al-Atma

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard something strange today,
About a prayer, the Prophet would say,
He led us in Isha, on a special night,
And spoke of a truth, that gave me a fright.

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, yes, I know that night,
It was called Al-Atma, a moment so bright.
The Prophet مسواله prayed, then he turned to say,
"A hundred years from now, none here today."

Mansoor:

What does that mean, Baba, so deep and true? Why did the Prophet عليه وسلم say this to you?

It was a reminder, my dear, to us all, That life is a journey, and time can fall. We must cherish each moment, each day we have, For time slips away like grains in a sieve.

Mansoor:

But Baba, how can we remember it right? How do we cherish each day, each night?

Baba:

By living with purpose, with love in our hearts, By following the Prophet 'all 's' guiding parts. We pray, we help, and we stay on the path, So when the end comes, we're ready at last.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, the Prophet صلي الله taught us this way, To remember our time, and to pray each day?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, he did, and we must too, Each moment a gift, in all that we do. Al-Atma reminds us, time will soon go, So fill each day with goodness to show.

Mansoor:

I will remember, Baba, I promise today,
To use my time wisely, in every way.
I'll pray with care and love in my heart,
And cherish each moment, from the very start.

Baba:

That's my son, so wise and true, May Allah guide you in all that you do. Remember this night, Al-Atma's grace, And live each day with a smile on your face.

The Timely Prayers

Mansoor:

Baba, I've been thinking a lot today,
About the prayers the Prophet used to say.
You told me he prayed at specific times,
But I wonder, Baba, what makes them sublime?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, that's a great thought indeed,
The Prophet عليه 's prayers are a guide we need.
Let me tell you, he prayed at times so right,
Each prayer at its proper, appointed light.

Mansoor:

The Zuhr prayer, Baba, what time was it done?

When did the Prophet صلىالله say it's time to pray one?

Baba:

At midday, when the sun reached its peak,
The Prophet عليه prayed, humble and sleek.
And the Asr came next, in the afternoon glow,
When the sun was still hot, in its warm flow.

Mansoor:

Then Maghrib, Baba, when did it start?
When did the Prophet عليه وسلم make it a part?

Baba:

Maghrib came right after the sun did set, The sky turning orange, as day met night's threat. The Isha prayer, too, had its time, Either early or late, depending on the climb.

Mansoor:

How did the Prophet صلى الله decide its hour? Why sometimes early, and late with its power?

Baba:

If many gathered, it was offered quite fast, But if few were present, the time was to last. The Prophet عليه showed us balance and care, In how to pray, with love to share.

Mansoor:

And the Morning Prayer, Baba, when did it begin? Before the sun rose, early as it did spin?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, before light began to show,
The Prophet مسواله prayed when the night was low.
He taught us to rise, in the quiet of dawn,
A peaceful start, with the new day's song.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, the Prophet علي taught us the way,
To pray at the right times, night or day.
Each prayer with meaning, at its rightful place,
To bring us closer to Allah's grace.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, remember this well, Praying on time, in each prayer we dwell. By following these steps, we honor the call, To live with purpose, and answer it all.

The Delayed Isha Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, I was reading about the Prophet's صلى الله way,

And I found something that made me think today. The Isha prayer was delayed, I read with surprise, Why did the Prophet مليوالله wait, under the starry skies?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, that's a good question you've asked, Let me share the story, in full, unmasked. The Prophet مسلوله once delayed the Isha prayer, In the early days of Islam, when it was still rare.

Mansoor:

But why, Baba, was it delayed that night? Was the Prophet صلى not feeling right?

Baba:

No, Mansoor, it wasn't that at all, It was because of a reason, a lesson for all. Islam was still spreading, its message so new, And the people were waiting, unsure what to do.

Mansoor:

Did the Prophet صلي forget, Baba? Was he late? What made him delay, at such a late date?

Baba:

No, my son, it wasn't forgetfulness at play, It was the people's patience, in their hearts to stay. The women and children had already slept,
And the Prophet عليه waited, while the people wept.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, the Prophet didn't rush, didn't rush, Even though the night was quiet, without much hush?

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, he showed us that day, That patience is key, in every way. When Umar came to inform him with care, That the people had waited, and were still there.

Mansoor:

And then, Baba, what did the Prophet say? Did he explain his reason, in his gentle way?

Baba:

He smiled and he said, in a voice so kind,
"None on earth has waited like you, you've stayed behind."
The Prophet مسلواله knew, and it was clear,
That waiting for prayer showed hearts sincere.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, what lesson should I learn from this night? How does it help me to do what is right?

It teaches patience, Mansoor, and keeping faith strong, Even when waiting feels like it's too long.

The Prophet عليه showed us how to be calm, And trust in Allah, with prayer as our balm.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, I'll remember this, To be patient and trust Allah's bliss.

The Blessed Isha Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, I read something in a book tonight,
About a prayer that happened in the middle of the night.
It was the Isha prayer, delayed so late,
Why did the Prophet مسواله come out at such a time, so
great?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, that's a wonderful question,
Let me share the story and the lesson.
Once, the Prophet was in Madinah, you see,
And his companions had just arrived from a journey, so free.

Mansoor:

Did they come to see the Prophet صلي الله , Baba? Was it the right time for prayer, or was it a dilemma?

Baba:

The companions came with a purpose in mind,
To pray with the Prophet عليه , their hearts combined.
But when they arrived, the Prophet عليه was busy,
So the prayer was delayed, making some feel dizzy.

Mansoor:

Was it a bad thing that they had to wait? Did they feel sad or frustrated by the late?

Baba:

No, Mansoor, they were patient, calm and kind, Trusting in Allah, they didn't mind.

They waited for the Prophet , knowing the reward, Would be great for their patience, as promised by their Lord.

Mansoor:

Then what happened when the Prophet عليه وسلم came out? Did he explain why they had to wait, without a doubt?

Baba:

When the Prophet عليه وسلم came to lead the prayer, He saw the people waiting, standing there. He said, "Be patient, do not go away, You are blessed tonight, in every way."

Mansoor:

Why was this night so special, Baba dear?
Why did the Prophet عليه سلم make their hearts cheer?

Baba:

The Prophet عليه told them with a smile,
"None amongst mankind have prayed this while."
Their waiting had earned them a special place,
In the eyes of Allah, full of His grace.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, they felt happy and blessed, To be the ones chosen, to stand in prayer, truly impressed.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, they returned with joy that night, Knowing their patience had brought them delight. Allah rewards those who wait with care, And grants blessings beyond compare.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, that patience is key, Waiting for something good, and trusting Allah, is the way to be.

عليه وسلم الله The Wise Ways of the Prophet

Mansoor:

Baba, I've been thinking a lot today,
About the things that the Prophet used to say.
I read that he disliked sleep before Isha,
And talking after it—why, Baba, why was that so?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, that's a good question you've asked, Let me share with you the wisdom unmasked. The Prophet ملي الله loved to be aware, When the Isha prayer came, with deep care.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, what was wrong with sleeping before? Wasn't it okay to rest and snore?

Baba:

It wasn't about rest, my dear son, It was about being ready for worship, everyone. When we sleep too early before the prayer, We might miss our duties or forget to care.

Mansoor:

I see, Baba! So, sleeping before makes it hard,

To be alert and ready for the prayer in the yard?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, it's about being present, awake, So when the time for Isha comes, we won't make mistakes. The Prophet wanted his followers to be clear, In worship and prayer, without any fear.

Mansoor:

But Baba, what about talking after Isha? Was it bad to speak with others, like a friend?

Baba:

The Prophet عليه taught us to focus and pray, After Isha, it's better to rest and stay, So our hearts are calm, our minds are light, And we can reflect on Allah's might.

Mansoor:

So it's not about the things we say or do, But about keeping our hearts pure and true?

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor! You've understood so well,
It's about peace and focus, as the Prophet معليه وسلم would tell.
By avoiding distractions, we can stay strong,
In our worship to Allah, where we belong.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for teaching me right,
To follow the Prophet in all his light.
I'll be mindful of sleep and talk,
So my prayers will be sincere when I walk.

The Blessed Time for Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, I was reading today about a time,
When the Prophet عليه prayed late at night's climb.
Isha was delayed until it was so late,
Why did the Prophet عليه وسلم make us wait?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, this was a special time,
When the Prophet عليه taught us a lesson so sublime.
Umar reminded him, "The prayer, it's time!"
The women and children had already slept, in their prime.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, why did the Prophet طلية delay? Wasn't it important to pray without delay?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, the prayer is always a must,

But sometimes Allah's plan is just. In Madinah, Isha was prayed so late, After twilight, but before the night became great.

Mansoor:

And did the Prophet عليه وسلم tell the people why? Why did they wait, under the night sky?

Baba:

The Prophet ملي said something so wise,
"None amongst the earth's dwellers are in this guise.
None but you have waited for this prayer,
This is a blessing from Allah, so rare."

Mansoor:

So, Baba, waiting for Isha is a blessing too? Is it a reward for the patience we pursue?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, waiting for the prayer so true,
Is a reward from Allah for the patient few.
The Prophet مسلوالله would pray between twilight and night,
Teaching us to cherish each prayer, every right.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for teaching me this, How to value prayer and cherish its bliss. I'll wait with patience and pray with care, Following the Prophet صلى الله, always aware.

The Blessed Time for Isha Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, I was reading today,
A story about the Prophet in a special way.
He delayed Isha, and everyone did wait,
Until they slept and woke, it was getting late.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, this story is true, The Prophet عليه taught us what to do. Sometimes prayers are delayed, just right, But patience is key, to do it with might.

Mansoor:

But Baba, why did he delay? Wouldn't it be better to pray right away?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, the Prophet علي was busy, you see, And waiting for Isha was a special decree.

When he came out, his words were so kind,

"None but you have waited, you're so fine."

Mansoor:

So, Baba, waiting like that is a good thing too? Is it a blessing from Allah that we pursue?

Baba:

Indeed, Mansoor, patience is key,
Waiting for prayer brings blessings, you'll see.
The Prophet مسلوالله said it was hard, but he knew,
That waiting for Isha is a reward so true.

Mansoor:

I see, Baba, that patience is blessed,
It's in the waiting, not in the rest.
I'll wait for Isha, and with patience I'll stay,
To earn the reward, as the Prophet

Baba:

That's my son, you're learning so well,
Patience and prayer, in your heart they dwell.
The Prophet مساله , with wisdom so bright,
Taught us to cherish the prayer, day and night.

The Patience of Waiting for Isha Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, I read about the Isha prayer, How the Prophet صلى delayed it with care. The people slept, then woke, and slept again, Waiting for the prayer through the night's strain.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet صلي had a reason, To delay the prayer in that blessed season. When the time was late, and the people did rest, The Prophet صلي showed what's best.

Mansoor:

But Baba, why wait so long, my friend? Isn't it better to pray before the end?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, the Prophet علية, so kind, Delayed the prayer to teach us in mind. He did not want the prayer to be hard, But he also wanted patience in the reward.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, was the waiting for a reason so great? Was it the wisdom of the Prophet we should appreciate?

Baba:

Yes, my son, waiting for prayer has its place, It teaches us patience and earns Allah's grace. The Prophet عليه وسلم, though tired, was wise, and showed us patience through his eyes.

Mansoor:

I see now, Baba, the waiting was blessed,
It wasn't too late for the prayer to be addressed.
So, waiting with patience, I now know is key,
To earn the reward and stay close to Allah, the Almighty.

Baba:

That's right, Mansoor, you're learning so well, In every prayer, there's a story to tell.

The Prophet عليه showed us the way,

To wait and pray with patience every day.

The Patience of Waiting for Isha Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, I've heard of the Prophet's way, When the Isha prayer was delayed one day. It was midnight when he prayed, they say, And I wonder, Baba, why wait that way?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, the delay had its worth,
The Prophet عليه taught us patience on earth.
The people slept, but we stayed awake,

Waiting for prayer, for Allah's sake.

Mansoor:

So Baba, while others lay asleep,
We waited for the prayer, so deep.
And when the Prophet مسواله prayed, he said,
We were in prayer with every moment we bled.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, in patience we find reward,
Waiting for prayer brings us closer to the Lord.
The Prophet علي smiled as he came out,
His ring glittered, showing wisdom no doubt.

Mansoor:

Baba, I now understand so clear, That waiting patiently is dear. We pray, we wait, with hearts so pure, Trusting Allah, we're sure to endure.

Baba:

Exactly, my son, you've learned so well,
The Prophet عليه 's lessons, we must tell.
Through waiting, patience, we rise in prayer,
In every moment, Allah's mercy is there.

Mansoor:

So now, Baba, I know what to do, Wait with patience, and prayers will renew. The Prophet showed us the way, To love, to wait, and to always pray.

The Full Moon and the Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, one night the Prophet عليه وسلط spoke, Under the full moon, his words we evoke. He said we would see our Lord one day, Just like the moon, clear as daylight's ray.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet عليه وسلم taught, A lesson so deep, with wisdom he brought. He said we'd see Allah with no strife, Just like the moon, in the night sky of life.

Mansoor:

Baba, what did the Prophet علي mean? That we'd see Allah, so clear and serene? And he spoke of a prayer, before the sun rise, And before it sets, under the skies?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, the Prophet صلى told us true,

Before Fajr and Asr, prayers we must pursue. The praises of Allah, we must recite, Before the sun rises and before the night.

Mansoor:

So Baba, the Prophet علي said with care, said with care, That if we miss these times, we should beware. For Fajr and Asr, before the sun's glow, Are moments to cherish, a blessing to show.

Baba:

Exactly, my son, the Prophet ملي did say, If you can, don't miss the prayer each day. Before the sun rises, and before it sets, These times of prayer, you should not forget.

Mansoor:

I now understand, Baba, so clear,
The Prophet عليه 's message, so dear.
To pray before the sun's light or its fall,
To praise Allah, who created it all.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, always remember this wise, The Prophet عليه وساله 's words under the skies. Let us pray with devotion, with hearts so pure, And seek Allah's mercy, forever secure.

The Cool Prayers and Paradise

Mansoor:

Baba, today I heard something so great, A hadith about prayers, I can't wait! The Prophet عليه said, without a doubt, Two special prayers, we must talk about.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, those prayers are so dear, Fajr and Asr, we hold them near.
The Prophet مساله told us with care,
Whoever prays them will find Paradise there.

Mansoor:

Baba, what makes these prayers so special? Why are they cool, is that the essential? The Prophet عليه said it so clear, Who prays them, will have no fear.

Baba:

Mansoor, my son, the Fajr is the dawn,
A prayer of peace, before the sun is born.
Asr is the prayer just before night,
When the sun sets, and the sky's filled with light.

Mansoor:

So Baba, the Prophet ﷺ's words we must heed, These two prayers are special indeed!
Fajr at dawn and Asr before night,
They lead us to Paradise, shining so bright.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, always remember with care, These two prayers are precious, so rare. When you pray Fajr and Asr with heart, You're following the Prophet عليه وسلم 's part.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, I see, That these prayers will help guide me. To pray Fajr and Asr, and follow the way, To Paradise, where I want to stay.

Baba:

That's right, Mansoor, you've learned well today,
The Prophet عليه 's words, in your heart, will stay.
Pray with love, devotion, and peace,
And the reward from Allah will never cease.

The Precious Suhur and the Morning Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard a story so true,
About Suhur with the Prophet عليه وسلم too.
Zaid bin Thabit was there, you see,
And he shared this moment with you and me.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, it's a story so bright,
When the Prophet مسلوالله prayed before the light.
They ate the Suhur just before dawn,
And stood for Fajr as the night was gone.

Mansoor:

But Baba, how long did they wait, Between Suhur and the prayer so great? Was it a long time or just a while, Was it enough to rest for a mile?

Baba:

It wasn't too long, not a long time to sit, Just enough to recite, and that's it! Fifty or sixty verses they'd read, A beautiful moment, to nurture the seed.

Mansoor:

So Baba, they didn't have much to wait, But they spent it in worship, isn't that great? With the Prophet ملك , they prayed in the light, Fajr after Suhur, such a beautiful sight.

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, it's a lesson we learn, To value our time, for Allah we yearn. Between Suhur and Fajr, they didn't just sleep, They recited the Qur'an, a habit so deep.

Mansoor:

I see, Baba, the lesson today,
To recite Allah's words and not delay.
Before the Fajr, a moment so pure,
A time to connect, and make our hearts sure.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, you've understood well, The time before Fajr is special, as you can tell. The Prophet عليه showed us the way, To start our day with prayer and stay.

Mansoor:

Insha'Allah, Baba, I'll follow the way,
Reciting the Qur'an as I start my day.

Just like the Prophet مثارية, with love and care,
I'll cherish these moments and say my prayer.

The Suhur and Fajr Connection

Mansoor:

Baba, I've heard a tale so bright,

Of the Prophet ملك on a beautiful night.

He ate Suhur with Zaid, so true,

And then he stood for prayer, too.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, it's a lesson to learn, That time before Fajr, we must yearn. After Suhur, a moment of grace, To stand in prayer, seeking Allah's embrace.

Mansoor:

Baba, how long did they wait, Between the meal and prayer so great? Was it a long time, or just a small space, To recite the Qur'an in a peaceful place?

Baba:

It wasn't too long, not too long at all,
Just enough time to answer the call.
They recited fifty verses, just so,
A moment of worship before the prayer would flow.

Mansoor:

So Baba, they didn't waste a moment, so true,

They used that time for something new. Fifty verses of the Qur'an, they read, Before Fajr, with hearts full of dread.

Baba:

Indeed, Mansoor, they cherished the hour, Using it wisely, gaining great power.

The Prophet عليه showed us the way,

To use our time in worship each day.

Mansoor:

I see, Baba, the lesson so clear, To make the most of the time so dear. Before Fajr, I'll recite with care, Fifty verses, and make my prayer.

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, you've understood well, The value of time, as you can tell. Before the sun rises, we pray with devotion, A moment of peace, like a wave in the ocean.

Mansoor:

Insha'Allah, Baba, I will try,
To use this time, and not let it pass by.

Just like the Prophet مسلوالله, with love and grace,
I'll recite and pray, seeking Allah's embrace.

The Early Suhur and Fajr Race

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard a story so true,
About the Prophet علي , and what he would do.
He ate Suhur before dawn's light,
And hurried to Fajr, to start the day right.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, you've heard it well, The Prophet مليالله was quick to tell, That eating Suhur was a blessed way, To start the fast, and pray all day.

Mansoor:

But Baba, what about the time,
Between the Suhur and prayer, was it sublime?
Did they wait long, or rush in haste,
To catch the prayer before it was misplaced?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, that's a good question,
The Prophet مليوالله moved with great intention.
He ate his Suhur and quickly would go,
To the mosque for Fajr, to make it so.

Mansoor:

So Baba, they didn't waste a moment, you say, They rushed to Fajr without delay? What's the lesson we learn from this, To make sure we never miss?

Baba:

Indeed, Mansoor, the lesson is clear, That rushing to Fajr is something dear. After Suhur, don't waste time, Hurry to prayer, it's truly sublime.

Mansoor:

I see, Baba, it's about being fast,
Not wasting time, but making it last.
I'll make sure to pray, on time and with care,
Just like the Prophet ميلة, always fair.

Baba:

That's right, my son, it's the way to go, To make the most of time, and let it flow. Before Fajr, hurry with your prayer, So you can receive Allah's love and care.

Mansoor:

Insha'Allah, Baba, I will remember this well, To rush to Fajr, and never let it quell. Like the Prophet عليه وسلم, I'll always strive, To keep my prayers and faith alive.

The Fajr Prayer and the Veiling Sheets

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard a story about the past, Of how women prayed with love so vast. They'd cover themselves in veiling sheets, And attend Fajr prayers on their feet.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, that story is true,
The women of faith, so pure and new.
They would pray with the Prophet مسلوله by their side,
And then return home, in the darkness they'd hide.

Mansoor:

Baba, what does it mean to hide?
Why did they cover themselves with pride?
Did the Prophet ask them to,
Or was it their choice, something they knew?

Baba:

Ah, my son, it was their choice, A choice to be modest, and to rejoice, In following Allah's commands so clear, To stay humble, without any fear.

Mansoor:

But Baba, how could no one see,
The women as they walked so free?
Was it the darkness that helped them so,
Or was it more than what we know?

Baba:

The darkness, yes, played a part, But it was their modesty from the heart. They didn't seek attention or praise, But worshipped Allah in humble ways.

Mansoor:

So Baba, they weren't trying to show, But prayed and went home, in the dark they'd go? They kept their faith in the light of night, And that made their actions pure and right.

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, that's the key, Modesty in actions, just like the sea, Silent and calm, yet deep and wide, Their hearts full of faith, nothing to hide.

Mansoor:

I see, Baba, I understand now, The importance of modesty, I'll learn somehow. I'll follow their example, so true and pure, To stay humble and kind, that's for sure.

Baba:

Insha'Allah, Mansoor, you'll do just right, To follow their steps, with all your might. Modesty and faith, like the women of old, A treasure more precious than silver or gold.

The Importance of Timely Prayers

Mansoor:

Baba, I was thinking about Fajr prayer, How it starts early, in the cool morning air. But what if I wake up late, you see? How can I still pray properly?

Baba:

Ah, my son, don't worry, don't fear, For there's a way to make it clear. If you catch one Raka before sunrise, You've got the prayer, that's a big prize!

Mansoor:

One Raka, Baba? Just one to pray?

Does that mean I have enough time today? If I hurry, will I be okay? And what about Asr, can I be sure?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, that's true and bright, For both Fajr and Asr, you'll be alright. If you catch one Raka before sunset's glow, Then your Asr prayer is good to go.

Mansoor:

So Baba, the key is to be fast,
To pray early, and make it last.
Even if I'm running a bit late,
I can still catch the prayer — isn't that great?

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, that's the rule, It's not about time, but how you keep cool. Be quick with your prayers, but always sincere, And you'll earn blessings, year after year.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, I see, That even if I'm late, Allah's mercy is for me. If I hurry to pray, just one Raka, I'll find, That Allah accepts with a loving mind.

Baba:

Yes, my son, always keep in mind, It's not the time, but the heart that's kind. With sincerity in every prayer, You'll find Allah's blessings everywhere.

Mansoor:

Insha'Allah, I'll wake early to pray, And catch that Raka, starting my day. Thank you, Baba, for teaching me so, Now I understand, and I'll always go.

The Value of One Raka

Mansoor:

Baba, sometimes I wake up too late, And I wonder if I can still participate. If I miss the prayer's start, what can I do? How can I catch the prayer, and make it true?

Baba:

Ah, my son, you've asked a wise thing, For Allah's mercy is always a spring. If you catch just one Raka in time, You've got the prayer, it's a sign!

Mansoor:

One Raka? Baba, just one? How can it count if the prayer's not done? What if I miss the rest, will it still count for me? Can you explain this so I can clearly see?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, one Raka is enough, As long as you pray with your heart, not rough. If you pray it in time, with sincerity, Then you've got the prayer, it's guaranteed.

Mansoor:

So even if I'm a little late, I can still pray, and it's not too late? One Raka counts as if I prayed the whole, And Allah accepts it, that's the goal?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, with Allah's grace, It's not about the time or the race. It's the effort you make and the love you show, That's what matters, that's what we know.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, it's clear to me, That one Raka is enough, and Allah will see. I'll strive to pray on time with care, And know Allah's mercy will always be there.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, remember, no matter the hour, Allah is merciful, and His grace has power. Pray with sincerity, be quick and strong, And you'll find Allah's blessings all along.

Mansoor:

Insha'Allah, Baba, I'll do my best, To pray on time, and with Allah, I'll rest. Thank you for teaching me this so true, I'll make sure my prayers are sincere too.

The Proper Time for Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, I was thinking, should I pray, After Fajr, if I feel okay? Or perhaps after Asr before the sun sets, Is that when prayer is best, no regrets?

Baba:

Ah, my dear Mansoor, listen well, There's a rule about prayers that I must tell. After Fajr, before the sun starts to rise, And after Asr, as the sun slowly dies, We must wait, and not rush to pray, For it's forbidden to pray at those times of day.

Mansoor:

But Baba, what if I feel the urge, To pray right then, without a surge? Is it wrong to pray after Fajr or Asr, Even if I'm ready, is it a far?

Baba:

It's true, my son, you may feel the call, But Allah has set these times for us all. The Prophet has made it clear, That we wait for the sun to disappear. So, after Fajr, before it's high, And after Asr, before the sky turns dry, We must not pray, it's not the right time, We wait for the sun's perfect climb.

Mansoor:

Oh, I see now, Baba, the reason why, We wait for the sun, as it's not a lie. I'll make sure to pray when the time is right, And follow the rules with all my might.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, that's the way to go, Patience in prayer, it helps us grow. Allah loves it when we obey, And wait for the right time to pray.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for teaching me well, Now I understand, and I can tell, That the right time for prayer is always clear, And with patience, Allah's blessings are near.

The Importance of Clear Guidance

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard something today, From a friend who had much to say. They spoke of a story from long ago, About a teaching we should all know.

Baba:

What did they say, my dear son? Tell me, and together we'll learn as one.

Mansoor:

They told of Ibn Abbas, wise and clear, Who heard the same narration, I fear. Some people had spoken the same tale,

But I wonder, Baba, did they prevail?

Baba:

Ah, my son, this is the way, When knowledge is shared, it must not stray. Sometimes words are heard again, To remind us of lessons, to help us gain.

Mansoor:

But Baba, is hearing the same thing wrong, If it's told by others all along? Should I question the words they say, Or trust the story in every way?

Baba:

Not wrong, Mansoor, it's quite right, To hear stories again in the morning light. Sometimes the same words, in different ears, Help us grow stronger and overcome fears.

Mansoor:

So when others speak of the things they've learned, It's okay if it's said and returned? We share the truth to help all see, The wisdom that sets our hearts free?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, this is the key, Learning and sharing builds unity. When we hear, reflect, and share, It strengthens the bond we all declare.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, now I understand,
The power of stories that help us stand.
I'll listen well and share with grace,
The wisdom that brings light to this place.

Prayers at the Right Time

Mansoor:

Baba, I was outside today, And I saw the sun in a special way. It was rising, bright and clear, And I wondered, "Should I pray here?"

Baba:

Ah, my son, you've asked with care, But listen closely, and be aware. There are times for prayer, it's true, But some moments we must wait through.

Mansoor:

Wait through? But why, Baba, tell me please,

Why not pray when the sun is at ease? Is there a rule I need to know, For when to pray and when to let it go?

Baba:

The Prophet ملي الله taught us this way,
To wait for the sun at certain times of the day.
When the sun rises and starts to climb,
We wait until it's high, in due time.

Mansoor:

But Baba, what if the sun is setting low, Should we not pray then, when it starts to glow?

Baba:

Ah, yes, my son, we wait again,
Till the sun sets and disappears from the plain.
At sunrise and sunset, we hold,
To the teachings of the Prophet, as we're told.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, when can we pray?
When the sun is high in the sky, halfway?
I want to follow the right way,
But I don't always know when to pray.

Baba:

When the edge of the sun begins to rise, Wait till it's high before you try. And when it dips, sinking low, Delay your prayer until it's gone, you know.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for teaching me,
The right way to pray, as I now see.
I'll wait for the sun, and follow the guide,
To pray at the time when Allah's with us by our side.

The Right Way to Live

Mansoor:

Baba, today I saw something strange, Two people were trading, a deal out of range. One tossed a cloak, the other caught tight, But I wondered, Baba, was that right?

Baba:

Ah, my son, you've asked so wise, Let me explain it, so you realize. The Prophet عليه وسلم warned us well, Of certain trades, we mustn't dwell.

Mansoor:

What trade, Baba? What did He mean?

I saw those men with a cloak so keen. Was it wrong, Baba, to make such a deal? I'm confused, Baba, please tell me what's real.

Baba:

The Prophet صلي forbade two kinds,
Of sales that would mislead our minds.
"Munabadha" and "Mulamasa," you see,
They're not fair trades; they're meant to deceive.

Mansoor:

What is this trade, Baba, you say?
"Munabadha" and "Mulamasa" today?
How do they work? Can you explain?
So I can be sure not to make that mistake again.

Baba:

Well, my son, listen close and hear, In "Munabadha," a garment is thrown, unclear. The other catches, and it's a done deal, But it's not fair, and that's the real feel.

Mansoor:

And "Mulamasa," Baba, tell me too, What's wrong with that trade, what do we do?

Baba:

"Mulamasa" is when you touch and feel, Without clear words, a deal so unreal. Both trades confuse and cause a mess, The Prophet علية taught us better, no less.

Mansoor:

Baba, I see, those trades aren't right, But are there more lessons for me tonight?

Baba:

Yes, my son, the Prophet عليه taught,
That some ways of dressing must not be bought.
One should not wear, a garment so thin,
That exposes parts we should keep in.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, we should dress with care, And trade with honesty, always fair?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, you've learned so well, Live by the rules, and all will be swell. Honesty in trade and care in dress, These are the ways that Allah will bless.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for guiding me right,

I'll live by the teachings, with all my might.
And with honesty, I'll deal each day,
The Prophet's عليه وسلم words will light my way.

The Right Time to Pray

Mansoor:

Baba, I was outside at sunrise today, The sun was rising in a golden ray. I thought, maybe now, I should pray, Is it the right time? What do you say?

Baba:

Ah, my son, you've asked with care, But let me tell you, it's not quite fair. The Prophet عليوالله, so wise and true, Taught us the right times to pray, it's true.

Mansoor:

But Baba, the sun was shining bright, It seemed like the perfect time, in the morning light. Shouldn't I pray when the sun's so high? Why would the Prophet ملك say, "Don't try"?

Baba:

The Prophet صلى الله , my dear, explained,
That the time of sunrise and sunset must be maintained.

At sunrise and sunset, prayer is not the way, We should wait for the right time of the day.

Mansoor:

But Baba, why is that? What should I do? Should I wait until the sun is high in the blue?

Baba:

Yes, my son, wait a little while, When the sun is high, that's the time to smile. After sunrise and before sunset's set, That's when to pray, as the Prophet ملياله met.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, I shouldn't pray just then, I'll wait for the sun to rise again. I'll wait for the right time, and make my prayer, Following the Prophet's ملي الله wisdom with care.

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, you've understood right, Prayer at the right time brings joy and light. By waiting for the sun to be high or low, You follow the path that Allah will show.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for teaching me true,

Now I know the right time to pray through. I'll follow the Sunnah with all my heart, And pray at the right times, playing my part.

Waiting for the Right Time

Mansoor:

Baba, I was so eager this morning to pray, But the sun had just risen, and I thought, "Today, I can pray now, right after Fajr's light, Before the sun climbs higher in the sky so bright."

Baba:

Mansoor, my son, your heart is pure, But let me teach you a rule that's sure. The Prophet عليه said, very clear, That no prayer is allowed till the sun's up here.

Mansoor:

But Baba, why not? It seemed like a good time, The sun was shining, it felt so sublime. Why can't I pray after the morning prayer, When the sun's still low and the sky's clear and fair?

Baba:

It's true, my son, the sun is bright, But we must wait until it reaches its height. The Prophet عليه وسلم taught us this rule,
To pray at the right time, following the school.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, after the morning prayer, I must wait, Until the sun climbs higher, that's my fate? And what about Asr, what should I do, When the sun starts setting, should I wait too?

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, now you're wise, No prayers after Fajr or Asr, as the Prophet advised. Wait till the sun rises high, And before it sets, we must not try.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, thank you so much, For teaching me patience with a gentle touch. I'll wait for the right times, as the Prophet said, And offer my prayers, with my heart full of stead.

Baba:

Well done, Mansoor, you've learned with grace, Patience in prayer is a beautiful place.
By following the Prophet علي , we grow strong, And in Allah's guidance, we all belong.

Praying with Patience and Guidance

Mansoor:

Baba, I saw someone pray after Asr, Two Rakat they offered, but I'm unsure, Was that okay to do? I thought it might be, But now I wonder, what should I see?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, that's a good question, my son, Let's talk about it, so you can learn and run. The Prophet مسلواله, our guide so true, He taught us the ways to worship, through and through.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, if we pray after Asr, We shouldn't, right? Is that the right answer?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ made it clear, He forbade two Rakat after Asr, my dear. Muawiyah (RA) told us, with wisdom so bright, That the Prophet ﷺ did not pray it, day or night.

Mansoor:

But why, Baba? Why is it forbidden, To pray two Rakat when the sun is hidden?

Baba:

It's because the Prophet عليه showed us the way, And we follow his footsteps, every single day.

After Asr, we must wait and reflect,

Not offer extra prayers, that's what we should expect.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, after Asr, I should rest, And wait for the time to give my best? I'll remember this, I'll follow what's right, And pray at the proper time, day or night.

Baba:

That's right, Mansoor, you've learned with grace, Following the Prophet عليه is our faith's embrace. In everything we do, we follow his guide, And in his footsteps, we will always reside.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for helping me see,
The wisdom in the teachings of the Prophet عليه وسلم, so free.
I'll pray with patience, and do what is best,
Following his example, in Allah's blessed quest.

The Right Time to Pray

Mansoor:

Baba, today I saw a prayer after Fajr, Two Rakat offered, but I wondered, "Is that right?" Could I pray after the sun begins to rise? Is that the proper way? Please, Baba, advise.

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, that's a thoughtful question you ask, Let's learn together, as we follow the task.

The Prophet عليه وسلم taught us the right way to pray, And we must follow it, every single day.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, after the Fajr prayer, should I wait, Until the sun rises and the time is great?

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor! After Fajr, you wait,
Until the sun rises, before it's too late.
The Prophet مطيوالله forbade prayer during this time,
We follow his guidance, it's truly sublime.

Mansoor:

And after Asr, Baba, can I pray too? Or should I wait for the sunset, it's true?

Baba:

Ah, after Asr, you must wait as well,
No prayer should be offered, it's easy to tell.
Until the sun sets, let your heart be still,
For that's what the Prophet علي taught, and it's His will.

Mansoor:

So I should wait after Fajr and Asr, And pray at the right time, near and far.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, that's exactly the way, To follow the Sunnah, every single day. We learn from the Prophet مشوسله, with love and grace, And follow His guidance, in every place.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for guiding me true, I'll follow the teachings, in everything I do. I'll pray at the right time, with patience and care, And always remember to seek Allah's prayer.

The Right Time to Pray

Mansoor:

Baba, I've been watching the way we pray, And I wonder, are there certain times we should stay? Can we pray at any time during the day? Or are there moments we must turn away?

Baba:

Ah, my son, that's a great question you ask,
To understand prayer is an important task.
The Prophet , with wisdom and grace,
Taught us the times to pray in the right place.

Mansoor:

So Baba, we can pray anytime we please? Even when the sun is high or the sky's at ease?

Baba:

We can pray all day and night, it's true, Except at two times, and I'll explain them to you. The Prophet عليه said we must wait, At sunrise and sunset, don't pray, don't be late.

Mansoor:

But why, Baba, can't we pray then? The sun's up, and it's time to begin!

Baba:

Ah, my dear, it's a matter of Sunnah, you see,
The Prophet عليه taught us this beautifully.
We wait at sunrise, we wait at sunset,
These moments belong to Allah, and we don't forget.

Mansoor:

So after Fajr and Asr, I must wait, Before I pray, I must be patient, it's great!

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, you've understood it so well,
Now you know when to pray and when to dwell.
Pray like the Prophet مسلوبالله did every day,
And follow the Sunnah, in every way.

Mansoor:

I'll wait patiently after Fajr and Asr, And pray at the right time, near and far. Thank you, Baba, for teaching me true, I'll follow the Sunnah, in all that I do.

The Special Prayer After Asr

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard something that made me wonder,
The Prophet طلب , did he pray a prayer like no other?
After Asr, did he pray two Rakat, so pure?
Did he always pray them? Was it something sure?

Baba:

Yes, my son, you're right, the Prophet ميلوالله did pray,

Two Rakat after Asr, without delay. He never missed them, no matter the day, Even when he became weak, he didn't stray.

Mansoor:

But Baba, was it always easy to do?

Did the Prophet عليه pray them, just like me and you?

Baba:

The Prophet عليه prayed them with love and care, But as time passed, it became hard to bear. He prayed while sitting, so gentle and kind, He wanted ease for us, his followers to find.

Mansoor:

So he prayed them in the house, not in the mosque? Why did he do that, was it a special task?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet did this with grace, He prayed in his home, to keep an easy pace. He didn't want it to be hard for his followers, So he prayed with love, making it easier for others.

Mansoor:

I see now, Baba, how much the Prophet cared, He always thought of us, and how we fared. He showed us kindness in every prayer, Making it easy, with love to spare.

Baba:

That's right, my son, the Prophet was kind, He loved what was easy, for all humankind. So we follow his example in every way, With kindness and care, we pray each day.

Mansoor:

I'll follow the Prophet ملي with love in my heart, And make sure my prayers are done right from the start. Thank you, Baba, for teaching me well, About the special prayer that I must tell.

The Two Rakat After Asr

Mansoor:

Baba, I learned something today,
About the Prophet عليه وسلم, I wanted to say.
After Asr, did he always pray,
Two Rakat in the special way?

Baba:

Yes, my son, you're right once more, The Prophet عليه prayed them, that's for sure. Even when he was in Aishah's home, He never missed them, no matter how he'd roam.

Mansoor:

But Baba, what makes these prayers so special? Why were they so important, and not just a vessel?

Baba:

The Prophet ملي loved the small acts of devotion, Even in his busy life, it was his emotion.

These two Rakat after Asr, a practice so sweet,

Were part of his worship, his love so complete.

Mansoor:

Did Aishah (RA) see him pray these too? Was it something that she always knew?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, Aishah (RA) saw with her eyes, How the Prophet ملي would pray, so wise. She shared with others, like you and me, That he never missed them, so faithfully.

Mansoor:

It's amazing, Baba, how much love he showed, For Allah and for us, in every road. He never wanted us to miss such prayer, Even when life seemed too much to bear.

Baba:

That's right, my son, the Prophet was kind, He taught us to pray with peace in our mind. These two Rakat after Asr, we should not forget, A practice of love, without regret.

Mansoor:

I'll make sure to pray them, just like he did, With love and care, without any lid. Thank you, Baba, for teaching me right, I'll follow the Prophet ملية, day and night.

The Two Rakat Before Fajr

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard something today,
About the Prophet and how he'd pray.
Before Fajr, he prayed two Rakat,
Even when the night was growing flat.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet ملكي did this with care, A beautiful habit, that he'd always share.
Two Rakat before Fajr, so peaceful and bright, A way to begin the day with Allah's light.

Mansoor:

And after Asr, did he also pray, Those two Rakat, in his special way?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, he did not miss, Two Rakat after Asr, in quiet bliss. He prayed them openly and secretly too, A sign of devotion, so pure and true.

Mansoor:

Why, Baba, did he pray these two, When there were so many other things to do?

Baba:

The Prophet ملے الله showed us love and respect, For Allah's commands, he'd never neglect. He wanted to teach us, you and me, To pray at the right time, so lovingly.

Mansoor:

So even when things seemed so tough, He showed us that worship is enough?

Baba:

Yes, my son, even when life was hard, The Prophet ﷺ prayed with his heart. He loved what was easy for you and me, And those two Rakat were his legacy.

Mansoor:

I want to be like him, Baba, you see, To pray with love, just like he did, so free.

Baba:

That's my boy, always striving to be, Like the Prophet بالمالية, full of purity. Two Rakat before Fajr, after Asr too, Pray them with love, and Allah will guide you.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for teaching me so,
To follow the Prophet in all that I know.
I'll pray with devotion, heart, and soul,
And keep these teachings as my goal.

The Two Rakat After Asr

Mansoor:

Baba, I learned something new today,
About the Prophet and how he'd pray.
After Asr, he'd come home to rest,
And prayed two Rakat, doing his best.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet was so kind, Always remembering Allah in his mind. After Asr, he prayed without delay, A special habit, a beautiful way.

Mansoor:

But why did he pray two Rakat so true, Every time he returned, Baba, did you know too?

Baba:

The Prophet عليه الله loved to pray,
To remember Allah in every way.
Two Rakat after Asr was his tradition,
A way to keep his heart in submission.

Mansoor:

But Baba, was it hard for him, To pray when the day seemed so dim?

Baba:

No, Mansoor, for the Prophet عليه , prayer was light, It filled his heart with joy, day and night. He prayed with love, he prayed with grace, Always seeking Allah's embrace.

Mansoor:

I want to follow this habit too, To pray like the Prophet صلى , so true.

Baba:

That's wonderful, my son, keep it in your heart, Pray the two Rakat, and never depart. After Asr, or whenever you may be, Let your prayer be a reminder of Allah's mercy.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, I now understand,
How to pray with a heart that's pure and grand.
I'll follow the Prophet عليه وسلم every day,
With two Rakat, in my own special way.

The Importance of the Asr Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, today I heard something new, About the Asr prayer and what we should do. Buraida said we should pray it fast, Or our good deeds might not even last.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, it's important, you see,
To pray the Asr on time, just like the Prophet مليه told us
to be.

Whoever leaves it, their deeds are undone, And that's why we must act, not just run.

Mansoor:

But Baba, it's cloudy, and the day feels long, How do we make sure we're praying strong?

Baba:

The Prophet على said to pray it quick,
Before the sun fades, and the time gets thick.
No matter the weather or the time of the day,
The Asr prayer is a gift, not something to delay.

Mansoor:

I see now, Baba, I understand, How important it is to heed Allah's command. We mustn't wait, we mustn't delay, Or we lose our good deeds along the way.

Baba:

That's right, Mansoor, our prayers keep us strong, They guide us and protect us, all along. So remember, my son, pray with care, The Asr prayer is a time to be fair.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, I'll pray on time,

I'll follow the Prophet عليه , in every rhyme. With each prayer, I'll be closer to Him, And my heart will be full, never grim.

The Lesson of the Fajr Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard a story today,
About the Prophet and a time when they prayed.
It was late at night, and they all went to rest,
But what happened, Baba? Could you tell me the rest?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, it was on a journey, so far, The Prophet عليه وسلم and his companions, under a star. They were tired and wished for some sleep, But the Prophet مسلوالله was worried they'd miss Fajr, so deep.

Mansoor:

But Baba, didn't Bilal say, "I'll make you rise!" How did that happen, with the morning skies?

Baba:

Bilal (RA) was trusted to wake them up, But even he, in his tiredness, fell into a deep cup. He leaned on his Rahila, and fell asleep, And the Prophet صلى الله was awake, with his thoughts to keep.

Mansoor:

Oh no, Baba! How did they wake up on time? What happened when the sun began to climb?

Baba:

When the sun rose, the Prophet عليه said, "O Bilal! What about your promise, now that we're ahead?"

Bilal (RA) replied, "I've never slept so deep."

But the Prophet ملك الله smiled, knowing Allah's will was to

Mansoor:

keep.

So what did the Prophet صلي الله do, Baba?
How did they make sure to pray without delay?

Baba:

The Prophet علي said, "Allah took your soul, And returned it when He wished, making you whole." He told Bilal (RA) to call the Adhan for the prayer, And they prayed, in the light of the sun, with hearts full of care.

Mansoor:

SubhanAllah, Baba! That's so clear, The lesson is simple, and always near. No matter the delay, the prayer must come, Even if sleep calls, we must not succumb.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, always remember this day, Our prayers, especially Fajr, must never delay. Allah's will controls all, from sleep to the dawn, We must follow His guidance, and be strong and drawn.

The Battle and the Prayers

Mansoor:

Baba, tell me a story of long ago,
When the Prophet ﷺ faced a fierce foe.
Was there a time when he missed a prayer?
What happened then? Was he in despair?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, I'll tell you today, About the Battle of Khandaq, a time of dismay. Umar bin Al-Khattab (RA) came to the Prophet عليه وسلم , Saying, "O Allah's Messenger! The sun has set, and I couldn't pray Asr yet."

Mansoor:

Oh no, Baba! Did the Prophet ﷺ miss it too? What did he say, and what did he do?

Baba:

The Prophet عليه replied, with a heart full of grace, "By Allah, I, too, have not prayed in this place."
Then he led the way, showing them what to do,
They went to Buthan, and prayed as they knew.

Mansoor:

But Baba, the sun had already set, Did they offer the prayer with no regret?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet ملي knew, knew, That sometimes things happen, and prayers can be missed too.

But he didn't give up or let it slide, He prayed Asr when the sun had set, with dignity and pride.

Mansoor:

So they didn't leave it, they prayed right away, Even though the sun had set that day?

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, they didn't delay,

They made ablution, and then they prayed right away.

Then, after Asr, the Prophet offered Maghrib, too,

Teaching us that prayer is something we must do.

Mansoor:

I see, Baba, the lesson is clear, Even when we miss a prayer, we should not fear. We make up for it, and we pray with might, Because our prayers are a way to stay close to the Light.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, always remember this truth, Prayers are a way to keep our hearts smooth. No matter the time, or what comes our way, We must strive to pray, every single day.

The Forgotten Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, I forgot my prayer today, What should I do, what should I say? Is there a way to make it right, To get back on track, in the light?

Baba:

Mansoor, don't worry, there's always a chance, To fix things and give your heart a dance. The Prophet عليه taught us long ago, If you forget, just pray when you know.

Mansoor:

So, if I forget, I can pray right away? Even if it's night, or a different day?

Baba:

Yes, my son, that's exactly what to do, When you remember, pray, and be true. There is no way to make up for it, but this, To pray that prayer, and feel the bliss.

Mansoor:

But Baba, what if I don't have time? What if I'm too busy or caught in a climb?

Baba:

Don't worry, Mansoor, Allah is so kind, He knows your heart and He knows your mind. When you remember, stop and pray, For prayer is the key, in every way.

Mansoor:

And what about the verse you once recited? It says something about remembering, doesn't it?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, it's from the Quran, "Establish prayer for My remembrance," Allah says, It reminds us to pray, to keep us strong, In Allah's remembrance, where we belong.

Mansoor:

So every prayer helps me stay close to Allah, Even when I forget, I can still call Him, Baba?

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, prayer is the way, To connect with Allah every single day. If you forget, just pray when you can, It's the best way to stay close to the Plan.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, I'll remember this now, I'll pray when I can, and I know how!

Baba:

May Allah bless you, my dear son, Always remember, the prayers we've won. Even if you forget, don't lose hope, Just pray when you remember, and you'll always cope.

Prayers and Patience

Mansoor:

Baba, today I missed my Asr prayer, I was so busy, and now it's too late, I swear! What should I do, should I feel sad, For missing my prayer, it makes me feel bad.

Baba:

Mansoor, don't worry, for all is not lost, Even if the time has passed, there's no cost. The Prophet and his companions too, Sometimes prayed late, as we must do.

Mansoor:

Did the Prophet عليه وسلم pray late, Baba? When the sun had set, after the day was done?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet علي , wise and true, Once faced the same thing, just like me and you. On the day of Al-Khandaq, during a fight, Umar (RA) missed Asr, but prayed that night.

Mansoor:

So, he prayed after the sun had set? How did he do that, and was it alright?

Baba:

Yes, my son, even after sunset,
The Prophet علية and his companions never forget.
They went to Buthan, where the sun was low,
And prayed Asr, letting the Maghrib flow.

Mansoor:

But Baba, why did they miss their prayer? Were they not careful, or too busy to care?

Baba:

It wasn't that they didn't care or forgot,
They were in a battle, and they gave it their lot.
But Allah, in His mercy, knows the heart,
And He allows us to pray, no matter when we start.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, if I miss my prayer too, I can make it up, just like they do?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, you can always pray, When you remember, do it right away. There's no need to worry, no need to fret, Just pray when you can, and you won't regret.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for teaching me this, Now I know, there's no need to miss! I'll pray when I can, and do it right, To stay close to Allah, day and night.

The Prophet's Prayer Times

Mansoor:

Baba, I have a question, please tell me today, How did the Prophet ملكوالله pray, what was his way? When did he offer his prayers, morning and night, And why did he pray at those times, so right?

Baba:

Mansoor, the Prophet عليه had a special way, He prayed at times that were perfect each day. The Zuhr prayer came when the sun was bright, As it moved past noon, in the warm daylight.

Mansoor:

And the Asr prayer, Baba, when did it begin? Was it at a time when the heat made us spin?

Baba:

The Asr prayer came when the sun was still high, Hot in the sky, but we didn't feel shy. It was a time when some could return home, From the farthest places in Madinah's dome.

Mansoor:

And the Maghrib prayer, Baba, when did it come? Was it near the sunset, or did it feel like a drum?

Baba:

Ah, the Maghrib prayer, dear Mansoor, was clear, It came just after the sun disappeared.

As the sky turned orange, and the evening arrived, The Prophet

Mansoor:

What about Isha, Baba, was it prayed late? Did the Prophet عليه ever hesitate?

Baba:

Yes, my son, the Prophet مليالله liked it late, He prayed Isha when the night felt great. He didn't sleep before, nor talk after prayer, His focus on Allah was beyond compare.

Mansoor:

And what about Fajr, Baba, in the early light? When did the Prophet عليه وسلم rise to pray at night?

Baba:

The Fajr prayer came at dawn's first glow,
When the light was soft and the world moved slow.
The Prophet ممال الله recited many verses long,
Sixty to a hundred in his beautiful song.

Mansoor:

So the Prophet صلي الله prayed at perfect times, And he was always in rhythm with Allah's signs.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, he showed us the way,
To live in harmony with prayer each day.
The Prophet prayed with love and care,
And taught us to be patient in our prayer.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for sharing this truth,
I'll follow these times, and pray in my youth.
Just like the Prophet علي , I'll learn to be kind,
And keep my prayers on time, in my heart and mind.

The Reward of Waiting for Good Deeds

Mansoor:

Baba, I have a question I want to ask, What happens when we wait to complete a task? Is there reward in waiting to do something right? Or does it only count once we act in the light?

Baba:

Mansoor, my son, your question is wise, In Islam, the reward is greater than the prize. The Prophet ممال once told us with grace, That waiting for good deeds is never a race.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, when we wait to pray or to help, Even before we begin, is it like a heartfelt yelp?

Baba:

Yes, my son, it's just like that indeed, Waiting for good deeds is a special deed. Anas (RA) once told us, so clear and bright, That when you wait for prayer, you're in the right.

Mansoor:

But Baba, didn't the Prophet عليه وسلم come late, And still he rewarded us for the waiting state?

Baba:

Yes, that's right, the Prophet المطرية led,
A prayer at midnight, as all were in bed.
He said to the people, "You're in prayer tonight,
For you waited with patience, your hearts shining bright."

Mansoor:

So, Baba, does that mean when we wait to pray, It's like doing good deeds, each minute of the day?

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, every moment you wait,
For prayer, for kindness, for deeds so great.
It counts as worship, as long as you strive,
Your heart is alive with the deeds that will thrive.

Mansoor:

I see, Baba, it's not just the task, But the intention that Allah asks. Even waiting with patience brings reward, And that's how we follow the Prophet's word.

Baba:

That's right, my son, keep waiting with care, For the good deeds that you'll soon share. Your patience will bring you closer to Allah's light, And lead you to happiness, shining so bright.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, I'll wait with delight, For good deeds, and prayers, and always do right. I'll remember this lesson, as I grow each day, And wait for good deeds, in my own special way.

The Prophet's عليه وسلم Words on Time

Mansoor:

Baba, I've been thinking, it's quite a lot, About the passing of time and what it's got. The days seem so short, the years fly away, But can we know when time will end, someday?

Baba:

Ah, my son, time is a mystery deep,
A gift we cherish, yet it's ours to keep.
The Prophet مسلوالله once spoke on a night,
Saying that time passes, but we must be right.

Mansoor:

What did he say, Baba? I want to know, Does time have a secret, a way to show?

Baba:

The Prophet عليه once prayed late in the night,
And after the prayer, with wisdom so bright,
He said, "Do you realize the importance of this night?
No one here tonight will live past a hundred's light."

Mansoor:

A hundred years, Baba? That sounds so long,
But what did the Prophet عليه truly mean with this song?

Baba:

The people misunderstood, but it's not hard to see, He meant that the century would end, eventually. Not that we'll all leave by the count of a year, But the people of this century would disappear.

Mansoor:

So it's not about a hundred years from today, But when this century's time slips away?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, you've understood it well, The passing of time is something we can't quell. But what matters most, as time goes by, Is how we live, under Allah's sky.

Mansoor:

I see, Baba, so time is a test,
To do good deeds and strive for the best.
Each moment we're given, a chance to do right,
To seek Allah's pleasure, in the day and the night.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, that's the key to it all,

Time's precious, and we must heed the call. Live every moment with purpose and care, And when the time comes, we'll meet Allah, fair.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for teaching me true, How to live wisely and always pursue, The good deeds, the prayers, and the things that are bright,

As I walk through my days, guided by light.

The Generosity of Sharing

Mansoor:

Baba, I've been thinking about kindness and care, How the Prophet عليه taught us to always share. What happens, Baba, when someone is in need? How should we help them with words or good deeds?

Baba:

Ah, my son, that's a beautiful thought,
For sharing and giving is what we're taught.
The Prophet عليه showed us the way,
To care for others each and every day.

Mansoor:

Tell me, Baba, how did the Prophet teach,

About kindness and sharing within our reach?

Baba:

Well, my son, once in Medina so bright,
The Prophet عليه showed us the right.
He said, "Whoever has food for two to share,
Let him take a third to show he cares."

Mansoor:

And did the Prophet عليه وسلم share too, Baba? How did he show kindness, that I must ask.

Baba:

Ah, yes, Mansoor, the Prophet مليالله did, He took ten from the Suffa, as they hid. They were poor, with little to eat, Yet he shared his food, so kind and sweet.

Mansoor:

But Baba, what happened when food was served? Did they have enough? Did they get what they deserved?

Baba:

A good question, my son, listen close, When food was served, it grew more than most. Abu Bakr (RA) looked, and was surprised, The food had increased, right before their eyes!

Mansoor:

Wow, Baba, that's a miracle so great! The food grew more, by Allah's fate.

Baba:

Indeed, Mansoor, a lesson for us all, That when we share, we answer Allah's call. Abu Bakr (RA) ate and then he knew, The Prophet's مليالله way was the right thing to do.

Mansoor:

So we should always share what we have, Baba, With those in need, with kindness and love, No matter how little, or how small, We give from our hearts, and care for all.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, that's the way to be, Generous and kind, for all to see. When we give, Allah blesses us more, And opens the doors to goodness galore.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for teaching me true, How to give and share in all that I do. I'll remember the Prophet عليه وسلم's way, And share with others every day.